The Centre Reporter.

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The Centre Reporter.

By FRED KURTZ.

PERSONAL.

With this issue the CENTRE REPORTER commences its 16th Volume of the new series, the old series being Volume 40, a combined age of 55 years—older, larger and better than ever—like wine, it has improved with age.

This enlargement of the REPORTER will not be attended by an increase in price, altho' we furnish a larger quantity of reading matter, and altho' the changes and improvements subject us to an expense of some $500 for new material and an additional cost of labor throughout the year. We do this trusting that a still wider circulation will enable us to reduce our terms. No paper in the interior of the state devotes more space to reading matter than the REPORTER—pick up what paper you will and make the comparison.

Now we have one favor to ask of our friends. We have enlarged and greatly improved the REPORTER, will not each one of our patrons show his appreciation of our work by sending us one or more cash names, and then we promise to reward them by a reduction in the price of the paper?

Having been connected with the REPORTER for 36 years, in some capacity, from devil up to editor, our patrons have learned to know enough of us that we are as good as our word. Now, friends, send us a few cash names, and for each one and your own in advance, we will give an extra credit of three months as a premium. This is a most liberal offer, and we make it at a sacrifice, awaiting an increased patronage to reimburse us and enable us to give our patrons a permanent reduction of terms. Now, reader, having heard our request, will you not be kind enough to *act* in the matter at once?

Wishing you a happy New Year, we bow ourself out of these matters personal, awaiting a favorable response from our patrons.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

The state legislature met at Harrisburg on Tuesay.

The Democratic caucus of the House met on Monday evening and nominated representative Faunce, of Philadelphia, for speaker.

For Clerk, Mr. Meek, of Bellefonte, was successful on 3rd ballot, in caucus. The names presented were: P. Gray Meek, of Centre; Michael Cassidy, of Carbon; H. J. McAteer, of Huntingdon; Joseph E. Noble, of Bedford; T. O'Leary, jr., of Pittsburg, and Thomas H. Greevy, of Blair. The first ballot resulted:

Meek, 30; McAteer, 30; Cassidy, 27; Greevy, 11; Noble, 7; O'Leary, 3.

There was no choice, and the three succeeding ballots showed little change. The fifth ballot resulted: Meek, 46; McAteer, 47; Greevy, 14. There still being no choice a sixth ballot was taken and before its close the Greevy men changed to Meek and he was elected the caucus nominee by the following vote: Meek, 56; McAteer, 46; Greevy, 5.

We congratulate our neighbor upon the success attending his efforts to obtain the clerkship of the House.

The Republican Senate caucus, on Monday evening, was not harmonious.

Mr. Bulkeley, late defeated Republican candidate for governor of Connecticut, has written a letter saying he will not accept the governorship on a throwing out of democratic tickets printed on dark paper. A few days before writing this letter he was undecided, but the indignation called forth by the attempted steal of the state, has brought Mr. Bulkeley to thinking that he might go down as the fraudulent governor, and become a companion piece to Hayes, the fraudulent president.

Centre county carries off the Clerkship of the House. Mr. Meek made an active canvass and fell behind McAteer only on a pure test, but on final ballot the strength of a weaker candidate went over to Mr. Meek, which gave him a majority.

Arabi Pasha has gone off into exile to the island of Ceylon. We were in hopes he would come to America and start a summer resort on Nittany mountain. It would have paid Arabi to have gone into this. The fashion and beauty and wealth—and the dregs—of Europe, Asia and America would have patronized the hero of the late unpleasantness in the land of the Pharaohs, and the sheckles would have dropped into his private exchequer at a rate to compensate him for his fall. Had it not been for Ceylon, perhaps he would have come here.

TRYING TO STEAL A STATE.

The democrats carried Connecticut by over 4000 majority at the late election, and now the republicans are making an attempt to steal the state, not on any ground of fraud, but because the democrats of Hartford foolishly printed their tickets from an electro with a dark face and white letters. But the republicans, at the same time, printed their tickets on a white face with a black border around it. Now if the democratic tickets were illegal then surely the republican tickets are just as illegal—what's the difference, a white face with black border, or white letters on a black face? Yet the present republican authorities have the impudence to decide that the democratic tickets shall not be counted! This would give the republicans the governor not elected, and the officers of the city of Hartford. This is as impudent and outrageous as the stealing of the Presidency for Hayes, and has raised quite a commotion in Connecticut.

The Pennsylvania legislature met last Monday. The passage of reform measures should at once be attended too. Pasters and folders should be dismissed, all but two or three for each chamber. The extra $100 for members should be lopped off, as it is unconstitutional, not applied to mailing documents, as the law intends.

Several thousand dollars are appropriated for expressing these very documents to the homes of members; there is no law for this. The Legislative Record needs looking after too, in some way; so far it was a swindle upon the people.

Altogether there is room for saving at least $150,000 in useless and unwarranted expenditures like the above—which the REPORTER several times heretofore has minutely pointed out—which should now be stopped.

Let the member who stands in the way of such reforms be stoned on his return to his constituents, as an unfaithful servant.

The highest court in Canada has decided that Phipps, the Philadelphia almshouse robber, must return to that city. This fellow will no doubt get his dues for his big thefts in alms house groceries, and there is a chance for getting at some of his accomplices, all leaders in the late "grand old party."

Let the Democrats of the lower House, at Harrisburg, now bear in mind that the people look to them for a reform movement. Namely, they look for a cutting off of many useless offices and clerkships, and a cutting down of expenditures generally. This is what the Democrats promised.

The Civil Service bill passed the Senate with only five votes against it. No republicans voted nay. This is the Pendleton bill, and a reform measure which the republicans were forced to adopt on account of the thunders from the polls last November. The gist of the bill we furnish in another column of the REPORTER.

The *Railway Age* publishes a table showing the number of miles of main track laid during the year 1882 was 10,821 on 316 lines in 4 States and Territories. Full returns will probably make the grand total 11,000 miles, which is 1,500 miles more than the construction in 1881, the banner railroad building year up to that time. The number of miles constructed in the States and Territories mentioned is as follows: Iowa 953, Texas 817, New York 752, Ohio 585, Arkansas 529, Indiana 529, Colorado 500, Dakota 480, Pennsylvania 464, Minnesota 444. Of 316 roads noted 140 are still incomplete. The capital invested during the year is estimated at $270,000,000, exclusive of sums expended in the preparation of road beds on which track is not yet laid.

The Poughkeepsie congregation who have just forced their pastor to resign, while conceding his earnestness and the good fruits of his labors, have not yet given to the public nor even to the pastor himself any explanation of the causes of their action further than the statement that it was taken in deference to "the strong feeling of an influential minority of the church." It is reported, however, that among the chief objections to the pastor were that "he once rebuked two men who were smoking in a horse car, wore a flannel shirt at a watering place, put his food in his mouth with his knife instead of his fork and was seen sitting on a sofa with his wife, both eating from the same banana." If these are the allegations of "conduct unbecoming a Christian minister," made against the Poughkeepsie pastor, they indicate a novel standard of pastoral qualifications. They show that the Poughkeepsie congregation want not merely piety and earnestness, but also "style" and polish in the man who is to minister to their spiritual wants.

The trial of the star-route thieves is going on again at Washington just now, and it will surprise few if it ends as it did in the first place, some juror not being able to "see it," having probably seen something else before. These robbers have stolen so much that they can easily afford to make a juror weak-kneed if they can button-hole him long enough to teach him to hold his open hand behind his back. The trial is likely to last two months yet.

County commissioners get into trouble too sometimes Ex-county commissioners Walker, Ehrman and Witmayer, of Lebanon county, were arrested on Friday for malfeasance in office upon information made by William M. Derr, a leading member of the bar.

Ex-county commissioner McKinney Smith, whose trial for perjury, forgery and conspiracy was to come up next week in the Criminal Court of Lycoming has absconded. His whereabouts is unknown.

The last prayer cure comes from Cambridge, Mass. A woman had a spine disease of 17 years duration, and had the aid of the most eminent physicians, but no good was done her. At last she read of the prayer cures; she tried that, and now is well. The doctors will soon be played out if the prayer cures get the run once.

In an opinion just filed in the Supreme Court, now sitting at Pittsburg, by Justice Trunkey, some interesting law is laid down concerning the right of a widow who marries again to participate in the estate of her deceased husband. Henry Venus' of Shrewsbury, York county, was a widower with six children, and pretty well advanced in years, when, in 1873, he married Euphema Webb, a maiden lady of about forty-five summers. Venus had accumulated some estate, and it was said that the newly made wife was about as well off as himself. They lived together until the 23d of August, 1873, when Venus died. His six children had never taken kindly to their stepmother, and had objected to the marriage before it took place. Whether they were afraid that she would take a big slice of their father's estate, or whether they were angry that the marriage should have occurred only three months after the death of the mother, is a disputed question. However, after Venus' death the widow made application for $300 exemption in money, besides claiming an exclusive one-third of the estate, Venus having died intestate. The children contested the claim of their stepmother, and the matter went before the auditor, who was subsequently sustained by the York county court. The children claimed before the auditors that an antenuptual contract had been made between the decedent and his widow by which it was agreed that in case of the death of either the other was not to participate in any degree in such decedent's estate, which was to go to the legal heirs of the latter. This agreement was denied by the widow, who, in the meantime had married Mr. Hunt. The auditor held that the ante-nuptial contract had been made out by the testimony produced, and he therefore distributed the balance of Venus' estate among the children of the latter in equal shares. It was also held that the widow had forfeited her claim for $300 exemption by demanding money when she was only entitled to articles of personal estate belonging to the decedent, there being no money, and also, that having re-married she was not the widow of the decedent within the spirit and the act of April, 1851. Justice Trunkey, in his opinion, agrees with the auditor and the lower court in their findings relative to the widow's claim for $300 under the act of April 14, 1851. As to the ante-nuptial contract, however, the justice holds that clear and convincing proof of such contract should be shown As the children were supporters of the proposed contract, it was their duty to prove it by more than slightly preponderating testimony. The judgment of the lower court upon this point was, therefore, reversed, and one-third of the estate awarded to Mrs. Hunt.

The Lock Haven *Journal* says: In connection with the Vanderbilt coal company, chartered at Harrisburg, it may be interesting to know that Hon. S. R. Peale, of this city, holds 6,579 shares, and Hon. W. A. Wallace, 7 478. Reckoning the par value at $100 per share, Mr Peale's stock would be worth $657 900. Wallace's share would be worth $747.800. We congratulate these gentlemen on their big strike.

MILLHEIM DEDICATION.

The question has been in recent years frequently asked, Is Christianity a failure? To this numerous and satisfactory answers have been given, showing clearly that Christianity is but entering on a career of development and glory to which former epochs were strangers. The vitality of religion is shown in two ways—externally and internally. There is a growth of inner grace and an outward manifestation of it. Church building belongs to the external showing of religion, and of this there are at present most gratifying evidences in our own church as well as others. Zion church will be dedicated in a week; Union church will be renovated and re-consecrated in the spring; Millheim held its feast of dedication on Sabbath last, Dec. 31. This enterprise was started about two years ago with none of the most flattering outlooks. To day St. John's Evan. Lutheran church of Millheim has no equal in this section of Pennsylvania, and certainly but few superiors in Centre county. With a membership of but 65 or 70, few of whom may be regarded as rich in this world's goods, but all are filled with a purpose and energy before which every obstacle had to melt away. The desire of their hearts is today realized. They have a church which is a gem and a credit alike to their stubborn purposes and active piety. All honor to these brethren and their excellent pastor. The church is cruciform The audience room proper is not yet completed but will be in the coming summer. Unwilling to go beyond reasonable limits, these brethren have striven "to pay as you go." Your correspondent preached the dedicatory sermon on last Sabbath morning after which the chapel of the church was solemnly dedicated to the service of the Triune God. The chapel is two story—the two lower rooms being for infant school and prayer meeting purposes respectively. The chapel will seat about 150 persons. All the appointments of this part of the church as well as the audience chamber are complete. About $1,800 will be required to finish the church, of which $1,200 were raised by the congregation under the appeals of Rev. S. Henry, of Mifflinburg. By the time the dedication of the audience room will occur there will not be over two or three hundred dollars lacking to pay off all indebtedness. A bell, weighing 700 pounds, toned to A, will surmount the tower. Rev. S. Henry, of Mifflinburg, preached on Sunday previous to dedication and was expected to fill the pulpit again on Sabbath evening. The church when finished, will have cost between five and six thousand dollars, and if built in our county-seat would have cost no less than twice that amount. A more extended and specific description of this church will appear when the final dedication shall have been attended to, so that I shall content myself with saying finis. W. E. FISCHER.

SPRING MILLS.

R. H. Duncan has been visiting at Milton and was quite ill there, but will soon return.

James Kennely has started a furniture store in Grenoble's hall and has quite a lot of nice furniture. Success to him.

Quite a sensation was raised in town on Saturday last, by the running away of Mr. Shires' horse, frightened by the cars.

Mr. James E. Crawford has returned from his western trip and looks well. Mr. C. was in Illinois all summer and reports things in a lively condition, and is well pleased with his trip.

Mr. Ail Krape has returned from the west.

The Saturday before Christmas was quite a throng day for our merchants here.

Mr. George Miller, the enterprising landlord of the Runk House, seems to be doing quite a thriving business, and has drawn a good run of custom. D. C. Q.

URIAH MOYER TO HANG.

On 27 ult. an order was given by Governor Hoyt for the issue of a warrant for the execution of Uriah Moyer within sixty days. The condemned was connected with three other men in the murder of J. Kintzler and wife near Troxlerville, Snyder county, Penn'a, in December, 1877. J. Moyer one of the participants in the crime, was hanged on the 24th of March last; another, Emanuel Ettinger, committed suicide in his cell, and Israel Erb, a third, is hoping that the Board of Pardons will save him from the gallows. The Kintzlers were murdered for money.

A CASE THAT PUZZLED THE WHOLE FACULTY.

Mrs. Milo Ingram gave the names of some of the most reputable physicians in the two cities (Pittsburg and Allegheny) to whom she had paid large sums of money for treatment, but she rapidly grew worse. She was then taken to the most reputable physicians and surgeons in New York, but with no better success They all pronounced it cancer, and declared she must die. The flesh of her breast was eaten away down to the ribs; the breast bone was laid bare and the disease made its way upwards, causing the breast to become detached from the wall of the chest hanging loose from above See page 25 of Dr. Hartman's "Ills of Life," how *Peruna* cured her. They are given away by druggists (gratis).

—James Buchan and Margaret, his wife, an aged couple living alone about a mile from Lewistown, Pa., were found dead in bed at their residence on Thursday evening. The coroner found that they both died from natural causes.

Mathew Rhods, Allentown, Penn'a, says: Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of nervousness, debility and indigestion.

Samuel, Able, Wrightsville, Pa, says: I suffered from pains in my chest and indigestion, and Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me.

A STATE OFFICER SHOT.

A Tragedy at Uniontown.

A dispatch to the *Commercial Gazette* from Uniontown, Pa., says: Shortly before 10 o'clock this (Sunday) morning, 24th ult., Captain A. C. Nutt, cashier of the Pennsylvania state treasury, was shot and killed in his room in Jennings' hotel by John L. Dukes, a well known member of the Fayette county bar and a member-elect of the state legislature: The high social and political standing of both men gave such prominence to the affair that the hotel was soon surrounded with excited citizens. Captain Nutt had just returned from Harrisburg to spend the holidays and left home with his nephew, Mr. Breckenridge, stating that he had some business at the hotel with Dukes. On the way there he stated that he had received some infamous letters from Dukes and wanted to have an understanding with him. The two men went to the hotel and Nutt started up to Dukes' room. Breckenridge followed, but stopped on the stairs to speak to a friend. While they were conversing a scuffle was heard in the room and both ran up to separate the combatants, who were found on the floor clinched in a terrible struggle. Breckenridge and his friend succeeded in parting them, when Dukes drew a revolver and said: "You came in here to whip me and so I shoot," at the same time firing. The ball took effect just below Nutt's eye, penetrating the brain and killing him instantly. Dukes then quietly walked down stairs, where he was arrested. The affair has created intense excitement, but what was in the letter or the motive which led to the murder is still a mystery.

Dukes, it appears, had seduced the eldest daughter of Capt. Nutt and refused to marry her, which was the cause of the trouble.

In the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences is a remarkably fine collection of palagic animals illustrating the possibilities of wind and tide, and their effect upon the dispersal of animal life. Many of the forms are indigenous to the Gulf weed, and have become adapted to it by various modifications of structure. The tidal rivers that course through the ocean are the greatest sources of dispersal, and so thoroughly is this understood that the naturalist, by a study of one of Maury's charts, or a tidal map, can point with prophetic finger to the group of animals that will be found on the various islands and continents in the path of the current that sweeps along the unresisting young of sponges, polyps, annelids, medusae, and other forms. The Gulf Stream is the best known of these great agencies of emigration, and and its scope and limit have been divided by Sir Wyville Thompson into two bands —one to the north and the other to the south of the equator. The northeast and southeast trade winds, reduce to meridinal direction by the eastward fractional impulse of the earth's rotation, drive before them a magnificent surface current of hot water 4,000 miles long by 450 broad, at an average rate of thirty miles a day. Off the coast of Africa, near its starting point, to the south of the islands of St. Thomas and Anne Bon this equatorial current has a speed of forty miles in twenty-four hours, and a temperature of 23° C.

Increasing quickly in bulk, and spreading out more and more on both sides of the equator, it flows rapidly due west toward the coast of North America. At the east point of South America, Cape St. Regue, the equatorial current splits in two, and one portion trends southward to deflect the isotherms of 21°, 15°, 5 10°, and 4.5° C. into the loops upon our maps, thus carrying a scrap of comfort to the Falkland Island and Cape Horn; while the northern portion follows the northeast coast of South America, gaining continually in temperature, under the influence of the tropical sun. Its speed has now increased to sixty-eight miles in twenty-four hours, and by the union with it of the waters of the River Amazon, it rises to one hundred miles (6.5 feet in a second), but it soon falls off again when it gets into the Caribbean Sea. Flowing slowly through the whole length of this sea, it reaches the Gulf of Mexico through the Strait of Yucatan, when a part of it sweeps immediately around Cuba; but the main stream "having made the circuit of the Gulf of Mexico, passes through the Strait of Florida; thence it issues as the 'Gulf Stream' in a majestic current upward of thirty miles broad, 2200 feet deep, with an average velocity of four miles an hour, and a temperature of 86° Fahr. (30° C.)" The hot water pours from the strait with a decided though slight northeasterly impulse, on account of the great initial velocity. Mr. Croll calculates the Gulf Stream as equal to a stream of water fifty miles broad and a thousand feet deep, flowing at a rate of four miles an hour, consequently conveying 5,575,680,000,000 cubic feet per hour, or 138,816,320,000,000 cubic feet per day. This mass of water has a mean temperature of 10° C. As it passes out of the Gulf and on its northern journey it is cooled down to 4°.5, thus losing heat to the amount of 13°.5 C. The total quantity of heat, therefore, transferred from the equatorial regions per day amounts to something like 154,959,300,000,000,000,000 foot-pounds.

This is nearly equal to the whole of the heat received from the sun by the Arctic regions, and reduced by a half to avoid all possibility of exageration, it is still equal to one-fifth of the whole amount received from the sun by the entire area of the North Atlantic. The Gulf Stream, as it issues from the Strait of Florida and expands into the ocean on its northward course, is probably the most glorious natural phenomenon on the face of the earth. The water is of a clear crystalline transparency and an intense blue, and long after is has passed into the open sea it keeps itself apart, easily distinguished by its warmth, its color and its clearness; and with its edges so sharply defined that a ship may have her stem in the clear blue stream while her stern is still in the common water of the ocean.—*Evening Post.*

Perry county has a homicide case to unravel. James Hazel foreman of Ahl's tannery in Toboyne township, went hunting one day a week or so ago. He failed to return and a large party searched the mountains for him, succeeding in finding his dead body with bullet wound in his back. A young man in the vicinity having made threats was arrested.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec 25 1882.—The ancient proverb "All roads lead to Rome," Philadelphians have paraphrased to read "All roads lead to Wanamaker's," and this goal is far easier to reach, and crowded as it is with beautiful creations of modern industry and genius and well preserved antiques, is in the estimation of many people quite as well worth seeing as the renowned cities of the old world—whose chief merits lie in their mouldiness and decay, or in traditions which are mystical or horrible.

"See Rome and die," was another old saw, of which a better rendering would be, "See Wanamaker's and live."

Nothing can afford more pleasure, even regarded as a show, than a visit to this wonderful establishment, so comprehensive in all things rich and rare, that are open for inspection to all comers, and where every visitor, whether of high or low degree, is treated as though he or she were an honored guest of the large-hearted proprietor of the greatest emporium of the arts and industries the world has seen. On entering the establishment at 13th and Market streets with satchel or other luggage, the visitor is at once relieved of these incumbrances (they being locked up in receptacles provided for their care) and a check given to insure their safe return when wanted. Thus at liberty the guest can descend to the resting room or toilet room in the basement, where, surrounded by all homelike luxuries, chief among which may be recognised a blazing wood-fire on hearth, the fatigued traveler may enjoy all possible ease while planning for the day's business or pleasure.

If sightseeing be the object of the guest it will be well to first inspect the basement, in which the resting rooms are situated. This floor in extent is 500 by 250 feet.

Of this nearly all of the main building is open to the public, while that under the Chestnut-street stores is used for stock-rooms. On this floor, though excluded from public view, are the lunch and toilet rooms for the employes of the house, all handsomely fitted up, with attendants in waiting to take care of their outer garments when they come in the morning, and to return these to their owners in good order when they leave at night.

It is remarkable trait in the character of Mr. John Wanamaker and one that I am continually doing homage to, that his protecting and kindly care (in spite of multiplicity of his business enterprises) is continually over his household of 2,500 souls, and that none of these are in his sight too humble or obscure to claim his sympathy in sorrow or his advice and material aid when in need.

Under the vast basement is a sub-cellar but to this visitors are not invited, as it is where the engines are and machinists work.

Just now the season is almost upon us when we must think of the coming holidays and post ourselves in the varieties and prices of jewelry and fancy goods exhibited, silverware, dress goods, chinaware, glassware, upholstery as presents for the "grown ups," as well as fancy goods and toys for the little folks.

Even people of mature years who have kept their hearts young will delight in looking at the vast array of toys, baby coaches, baskets and bon bons that are here in such immense quantities.

Later on, when the crowds usual to this time of year throng the aisles and counters, a careful inspection of articles needed can scarcely be made with any kind of comfort, but for the next week or two all of the new things in Christmas goods and confectionery will be presented in their greatest beauty and freshness, and as the prices in this house are inexorably fixed and will certainly not be lowered before the holidays, or until it is desired to reduce stock, those who like to examine what they buy and see that it is perfect of its kind seize the first occasion that presents itself for a visit of inspection It would be well to go thoroughly through the house-furnishing department and see all the modern inventions for rendering light the work of the household in the interests of those whose sphere is home.

People who have gone on for years doing the domestic work of their dwellings with the old-fashioned utensils for cooking and cleansing, used by their female ancestors from Eve's time to the present, will be more than surprized by the delightful array of household conveniences to be found at Wanamaker's —conveniences that relieve much of the hardship and toil of domestic life and are indirectly the means of bringing peace and comfort to the entire family.

It is frequently asked by customers in the store, why does not Mr. Wanamaker add still further to the convenience of his establishment and his own profits, by opening a lunch room, where for a moderate and not fancy price, visitors from a distance may in the intervals of their shopping sustain their strength by a wholesome refreshment of some sort? This want like all others that the shopping world may conceive, has been anticipated by Mr. Wanamaker who has decided that a lunch room or department of public comfort, is a fixed fact in his plans, and that refreshment tables may be speedily looked for in the vicinity of the toilet and resting rooms. Tables at which gentlemen and boys may be taken care of while awaiting the movements of wife, mother or sisters whom they have escorted hither.

It is possible that these tables will furnish only hot soups and cold meats, supplemented with hot coffee, tea cakes, but all will be served neatly and be of the best quality.

How far the lunch table may grow to meet a public demand can only be guessed at, by those who have noted the improvement, growth and development of all other enterprises, conceived and engineered by Mr. John Wanamaker.

As persons visiting the city from the interior of the State and towns near by often desire to know how they can get at once into this establishment, it is only necessary to say, that by coming through the Public Buildings, which are directly in front of the Pennsylvania railroad station, they arrive at once before the Market street front of Wanamaker's great store.

ANNE E. MCDOWELL.

The attempted whipping of a negro in the mountains of Tennessee by a party of white men resulted in the shooting of two whites and two negroes.

The twin brother Rusk, who stabbed Policeman Jarvis in Philadelphia on Monday night, drowned themselves at Trenton on next morning, after securing themselves together with a clothes line.

An ex-army officer committed suicide by shooting himself in the presence of his company drawn up in line.

The Pith of Poetry and Prose.

A man alone in a room is left to his own reflections.

When the weather waxes too warm Wen nor keeps shady.

A mule is unlike a poor rule, because he works both ways.

Burglars never tackle a healthy book agent. Life is too short.

Three donation parties to one pastor are as destructive as a fire.

A big balance in the bank gives a man a substantial backbone, and he feels it, too.

The belle of the season is now at every watering place and summer resort on the globe.

"Behind Her Fan."

Behind her fan of down fluffy,
Sewed on soft saffron satin stuff,
With peacock feathers, purple-eyed,
Caught daintily on either side,
The gay coquette displays a puff.

Two blue eyes peep above the buff;
Two pinky pouting lips—enough!
That cough means surely come and hide
Behind her fan.

The barque of Hope is trim and tough,
So out I venture on the rough,
Uncertain sea of girlish pride.
A breeze! I tack against the tide,—
Capture a kiss and catch a cuff,—
Behind her fan.

We carry all our neighbors' crimes in the light and throw our own over our shoulder.

It is said that snuff is a sure remedy for separating fighting dogs. Its sneezy thing to do.

Ninety million postage stamps are sold annually. This is the country that gets in the big licks.

Ella Wheeler warbles "Love is enough." Ella always sings in that strain just after a big dinner.

"Should old acquaintance be forgot, etc?" They always remember us when they want a few dollars.

"Pride comes before a fall." Yes, and a good big oath comes after a fall, especially if you fall on hard ground.

A millenium that would come before its time would be like pears plucked when green and ripened in the show-case.

Brevity is one of the characteristics of certain journals. A Southern paper speaks of Weston, the walker, as an "ex ped."

Working Unshod Horses.

A gentleman who claims to have tested it, says:

"I find that they work better, are more sure-footed, and far less liable to lameness than when shod, and I am satisfied that horses' feet, as nature made them, are all sufficient for ordinary work. After my long experience I should now as soon think of going to a farrier myself to be shod as to send my horses. Our roads are rough, hilly and stony, much more than the average roads. To prevent the hoofs from chipping, the toes should be kept slightly rounded by a coarse file, such as is used by shoers, and the feet should always be looked to when the horse is groomed."

We will admit that nature made all the arrangements necessary for the horse's foot, when the horse is left in his wild condition, as nature made him. Who would think—or what benefit does anyone suppose could be derived from going out on the plains, catching a wild horse and putting shoes on him? History has yet to teach us of a single instance where the horse is found in a wild state, in any country that is rocky or mountainous—or, if they are, the mountains are interspersed with soft, luxuriant valleys, where the horse makes his home, and consequently we say that the horse's foot was as nature intended it (as nature does not make mistakes), all right and properly made for the animal, when left to himself and allowed to roam where his natural instincts lead him. But when we talk of driving our civilized horses over our piked roads in the country, our rough roads filled in here and there with sharp, ragged stones, and, still worse, our macadamized, Belgian and cobble-stone streets in cities, the domesticated horse is brought within another sphere, and is made to go where, and do which, he would not if allowed to use his own instincts in the matter. And it is for this very reason that human judgment devised the means of protecting the horse's feet by use of iron bands; and the same argument holds good where the writer says that he would as soon think of going to the farrier's to be shod, as to send his horses. But we are inclined to think the author of the above would not make any mistake about going to the shoemaker after a pair of good boots, if he intended to draw in a crop of hay or grain that had plenty of Canada thistles or creeping vines well decorated with briars—especially if he did the loading.

As to the question of horses being more subject to go lame, we will answer by saying that there are two reasons for this, the first being that there is not enough attention paid to the question of shoeing horses. Four weeks is the longest that any set of shoes should stay upon a horse's foot before being reset. But how often do we find people that do not think of this matter, unless a shoe be thrown, oftener than every three months? And, secondly, when they do get the horses shod, it is by incompetent farriers, and herein we claim the greatest trouble lies.—*W. S. Webster in Thoroughbred Stock Journal, Phila.*

Home Economics.

APPLE MARMALADE.—Take any kind of sour apples, pare and core them; cut them in small pieces, and to every pound of apples put three-quarters of a pound of sugar; put them in a preserving pan and boil them over a slow fire until they are reduced to a fine pulp; then put in jelly jars and keep in a cool place.

CRUMB PIE.—Take one cup of molasses, one cup of cold water, one teaspoonful of soda, stir together and pour into the crusts; then take three cups of flour, one cup of sugar and one cup of butter, rub well together and sprinkle over the tops of the pies; set in the oven and bake until light brown. This recipe will make four pies.

HAM COOKED IN CIDER.—Put a pint of cider and a cup of brown sugar into enough water to cover the ham; boil three hours, or until the skin will peel off easily. Remove the skin, cover the ham with a crust of sugar, and bake in a slow oven three hours. Dissolve a cup of sugar in a pint of cider and baste the ham frequently while baking. If the cider is very sweet use less sugar.

CRAB APPLES.—Select perfect ones; pour boiling water over them, which removes the skin; lay them in water enough to cover them; let them simmer slowly until soft; take them out and drain; make a clear sirup, pound for pound; boil them in it till clear, lay them on dishes to cool, and place them in jars; cook the sirup a little longer, and pour it over the apples when hot: seal.

STEAMED FISH.—Place tail of fish in its mouth and secure it, lay on a plate, pour over it a half pint of vinegar seasoned with pepper and salt; let stand an hour in the refrigerator, then pour off the vinegar, and put in a steamer over boiling water; steam twenty minutes, or longer if the fish is very large (when done the meat easily parts from the bone); drain well, and serve on a napkin garnished with curled parsley.

CREAM OYSTERS — Fifty shell oysters, one quart of sweet cream, butter, salt and pepper to taste. Put the cream and oysters in separate kettles to heat, the oysters in their own liquor, and let them come to a boil; when sufficiently cooked, skim; then take them out of the liquor and put into some dish to keep warm. Put the cream and liquor together. Season to taste and thicken with powdered cracker. When thick stir in the oysters.

FRENCH SETWED OYSTERS.—Wash fifty large oysters in their own liquor, strain the liquor into a stew pan, putting the oysters into a pan of cold water, season the liquor with a half pint of sherry or madeira, the juice of two lemons and a little mace. Boil this liquor and skim and stir it well; when it comes to a boil put in the oysters well drained, let them get heated through, but do not boil them. Many people consider this the neatest way of stewing oysters.

FRENCH MARMALADE.—Take the entire rind of twelve oranges or lemons; put it into plenty of fresh water and boil until quite tender; then throw it into a pan of cold water; let it remain from eight to ten hours; drain it, mash it smoothly, pass through a sieve, weigh it, and to each pound of pulp add one pound of white sugar; put it into a preserving pan and stir it well over a moderate fire until it is a rather thick paste; put in small pots for use. The juice and pulp are not used.

The Dispensary.

PEPPERMINT DROPS.—Mix half a pound of sifted sugar into sufficient lemon juice to make a proper thickness. Dry it over a fire, gently stirring in, at the same time, 120 drops of oil of peppermint, after which drop the mixture upon white paper well greased.

HOW TO OBTAIN LONG LIFE.—Thousands of people annually ruin their constitutions by simply swallowing too much medicine. It may seem a strange thing for medical men to say, but it is nevertheless a fact. It is a dangerous thing to fly with every little ailment to the medicine chest. The use of tonics, unless under medical advice, should be discountenanced; a tonic is sharper than a two-edged sword—it is a tool that needs to be used with caution.

COUGH TROCHES.—One ounce of Spanish licorice, two ounces of finely powdered gum arabic, and extract of opium one scruple. Beat the whole together, make into small troches; to be dissolved in the mouth when the cough is troublesome.

Onions, to be deprived of strong odor, should be boiled in salted water for ten or fifteen minutes, and then put in cold fresh water for half an hour; after that they should be put into a stew pan with just enough cold fresh water to cover them, and boiled gently till tender. Drain and serve with melted butter.

The Field of Science.

Silesia yields a kind of asbestos, which is made up of short interwoven fibres, and it has more than 3 per cent.

At a meeting of the Russian Chemical Society, on September 22, M. Mendelejeff stated that the specific gravity of the petroleum of Baku was between 0.881 and 0.880 and that it yielded large quantities of vaseline.

Ultramarine blue is decided by M. Guckelberger to be a true definite chemical compound, requiring for its formation a temperature about the melting point of zinc, and toward the end of the process even a still higher degree of heat.

Basing his opinion on the results of experiments conducted at the Agricultural School at Norden, Dr. Wegner says that artificial manures can be applied profitably on marsh lands. The harvest of the crops raised yielded a very fair return for the expenditure incurred.

Salting, M. L. Fouriment asserts, is not necessarily fatal to trichinæ imbedded in meat. These parasites may live in salt provisions for fifteen months. Salting, indeed, often serves to preserve the vitality of trichinæ, as it protects them to some extent from the destructive influence of heat.

Sir James Paget is indignant at the nature of the English law against vivisection. "I may," he says, "pay a rat catcher to destroy all the rats in my house with any poison he pleases, but I may not myself, unless with a license from the Home Secretary, poison them with snake poison."

Rawhide horseshoes are made and used in England, but to no great extent. Three thicknesses of green hide are said to be compressed into a steel mold and then subjected to a chemical process. It is said one of these shoes weighs but one fourth as much as an iron shoe, and will wear longer.

The method by which Dr. S. R. Marsden recently succeeded in making minute diamonds depends upon the solubility of carbon in fused metals and its crystalization afterward, when the mass is allowed to cool very slowly while the crucible is buried in sand. He makes the carbon by calcining sugar.

Eastern Carpets.

It is not easy for a European who has never been in the East to realize what an important position the carpet fills there. To an Arab his rug is his most treasured possession. Without one he is a pauper. It is necessary to his devotions, it is often his bed, sometimes his saddle, and generally the only decoration of his tent. This has been the case for centuries and over a vast extent of territory. . . . The prices given in ancient times would now be thought extravagant even by the collector who will offer thousands of pounds for a Meissonier a few inches square. A million of money is said to have been paid by a former Gulkwar of Baroda for a cover for the Prophet's tomb, and though the greater portion of this sum represented the jewels interwoven, still about £30,000 remained as the value of the groundwork. Major Euan Smith mentions that he saw at Kerman a carpet being made for the shrine at Mashad which was to cost at the rate of £7 the square yard. It was 11 yards long by 2½ broad, and would take two years to make. This means a still larger price when labor becomes more valuable, which it must do even in Eastern countries. Then, too, modern chemistry has done its best to ruin the colors, and dyers are not proof against the temptation of the cheapness of anilines as a substitute for the more expensive but lasting pigments. Mr. Vincent Robinson tells us that Kermes, the best red ever discovered, was in the Middle Ages in general use all over Europe. It was known to the Greeks and Romans, the Turks, Cossacks and Armenians. Venetian red was made from it, and the Spaniards paid tribute to Rome with it grains. The serfs in Germany were bound annually to deliver a certain quantity to the convents. Heliot speaks of it in old Flemish tapestries as having lasted 200 years without fading. We hear that Mr. William Morris has determined to revive this valuable dye, for there is no red known in modern times that can supplant it for lasting qualities. Whether it can be procured at a price which is likely to bring it into general use remains a question yet to be solved. Sir George Birdwood thinks that in India the decay both in the quality and the design of carpets has been greatly owing to the competition between the Government jails and the caste weavers. It is only from provinces far away from European influence that anything worth buying can now be had. He hopes much from the revival of taste in England, and thinks that with more universal culture we shall come to reject the pretentious and worthless manufactures now flooding the market.

Poet's Corner.

Ashes of Roses.

Soft on the sunset sky
Bright daylight closes,
Leaving, when night doth die
Pale hues that mingling lie—
Ashes of roses.

When love's warm sun is set
Love's brightness closes;
Eyes with hot tears are wet,
In hearts that linger yet,
Ashes of roses.

At Parting

As one in thinking of the dead
Recalls the face, but not the name,
As knowing when the soul has fled
A little goeth as it came.

Be mine the face that you recall
And mine the name that you forget,
The sweetest story of them all
Is thought, but never uttered yet.

Autumn.

The aster glows the falling leaves beneath,
The golden rod gleams by the hedgerow brown,
As though the dying summer in the frosty king's teeth
Had buried her gauntlet down.

So when the shades of solemn silence sink
Upon us, and we reach life's latest breath,
The soul exultant bids, e'en on the grave's black brink,
Defiance unto death!

We perish not. The mounting spirit towers
In conscious immortality sublime.
And gains beyond death's feeble, fleeting winter hours
Eternal summer time.

Fate.

Who can withstand Fate's weapons, Time and Change?
The warrior spirit, armed and nerved for the fight,
Awaits Fate's onset from whatever quarter;
But entertained so well by peace and plenty
Fate finds him at his ease and weaponless!
The lover, by his passionate zeal inspired,
Stands ready to dare all things for the dear one's sake;
But crafty Fate will wait till love's fierce flame,
Its own heart consuming, sinks to the common level!
The would-be Spartan is put not to the test
Till many dainty meals have made him dainty.
He has rehearsed his scene with Death, both lines and gestures;
But when the dreadful call comes all's forgotten.
Trembling he stands, and, like an ox, is led out speechless!
And thus, with all high and heroic daring,
Fate little heeds our deafening storm of challenge,
Else heroes were as plentiful as men.

The Fair Sex.

One of the sweetest-looking girls in Ray county dislocated her shoulder the other by kicking at a cat. Beauty is a mighty deceiving thing, young man.

A woman has suggested that when men break their hearts it is the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws—another sprouts immediately and grows in its place.

A Lady's Toast to the Men.

At a literary meeting Mrs. Dunway toasted the men as follows: "God bless 'em. We halve their joys, double their sorrows, treble their expenses, quadruple their cares, excite their affections, control their property and out maneuvre them in every thing. In fact, I may say, without a prospect of successful contradiction, without 'em it would not be much of a world anyhow. We love 'em and the dear being can't help it; we control 'em and the precious fellows don't know it. As husbands they are always convenient, though not always on hand; as beaux they are by no means matchless. They are most agreeable visitors; they are handy at State fairs and indispensable at oyster saloons. They are splendid as escorts for some other fellow's wife or sister, and as friends they are better than women. As our fathers they are inexpressibly grand. A man may be a failure in business, a wreck in constitution, not enough to boast of a beauty, nothing as a legislator of women's rights, and not even very brilliant as a member of the press, but if he is our own father we overlook his shortcoming, and cover the peccadillos with the divine mantle of charity. Then, as our husbands, how we love to parade them as paragons! In the sublime language of the inspired poet—

"'We'll lie for them,
We'll cry for them,
And if we could we'd fly for them.
We'd do anything but die for them.'"

Fashion Hints.

STYLES FOR CHILDREN.—The Princess dress for little girls is always in favor, and is usually completed with a deep collar and cuffs turned back in unison with it. Sailor suits for both boys and girls hold their own, and there are few styles more becoming and comfortable.

It is always a difficult matter to dress little boys well, but the pretty kilted dresses, which are simple and child-like and yet essentially boyish, solve the problem.

The large collars for both boys and girls continue in favor, and are made in every style, plain and shirred, rounded or square. The first trouser suits for boys of four or five are very prettily finished off, with knee pants, vest and loose jacket, with several rows of raised black buttons down the vest, while for larger lads a suit of long pants and jacket which is semi-tight and comes below the hips, is useful and gentlemanly.

ENGLISH APRON OR BLOUSE.—This simple little dress, arranged so as to give the effect of a blouse worn over a guimpe, is made of white French nainsook, prettily trimmed with Valenciennes edging and insertion. The blouse is mounted upon a square yoke, made of alternate rows of lace insertion and strips of nainsook, and the full sleeves are gathered at the wrist with a band of insertion and lace ruffle. In less expensive goods this design is an excellent one for an apron, and be worn to protect the dress underneath.

Englishwomen have taken a great fancy to the Greenaway styles for their children. This fashion derives its name from the authoress of a number of charming designs which are creating a perfect furore in London. The designs represent chubby little children, with rosy cheeks and curly hair, dressed in old styles, such as were worn by their grandmothers fifty years ago. Little girls wear skirts fastened to very short waists, leg-of-mutton sleeves, and immense "cabriolet" hats. The boys are dressed in short coats, wide trousers, and the style of hat worn in 1830.

The Girls.

Wildness is a thing which girls cannot afford. Delicacy is a thing which cannot be lost and found. Nor art can restore the grape to its blossom. Familiarity without love, without confidence, without regard, is destructive to all that makes woman exalting and ennobling.

"This world is wide, these things are small, they may be nothing, yet they are all."

Nothing? It is the first duty of woman to be a lady. Good breeding is good sense. Bad manners in a woman is immorality. Awkwardness may be eradicable. Bashfulness is constitutional. Ignorance of etiquette is the result of circumstances. All can be condoned and do not banish men or women from the amenities of their kind. But self possessed, unshrinking, and agressive coarseness of demeanor may be reckoned as a State's prison offence, and certainly merits that mild form of restraint called imprisonment for life. It is a shame for women to be lectured on their manners. It is a bitter shame that they need it. Women are the umpires of society. It is they to whom all mooted questions should be referred. To be a lady is more than to be a princess. To a lady prince and peasant alike bow. Do not be restrained. Do not have impulses that need restraint. Do not wish to dance with the prince unsought, feel differently. Be sure you confer an honor. Carry yourself so loftily that men shall look up to you for reward, not at you in rebuke. The natural sentiment of men toward women is reverence. He loses a great amount of grace when he is obliged to account her as a being to be trained in propriety. A man's idea is not wounded when a woman fails in worldly wisdom. But if in grace, in tact, in sentiment, in delicacy, in kindness she should be found wanting he receives an inward hurt.

Independent Girls.

There is growing up among the more intelligent young women a desire to be independent. They want some means for earning a living, so that they may be independent in the matter of support even of a husband. There is a great deal of education not taught in the schools. It is an education of the young which comes of family training and observation. Marriage is no longer preached as a duty or as the acme of lasting human bliss. Conscientious mothers, who have taken it all in, are advising daughters not to marry for the mere sake of catching a husband. Sensible, observing girls have watched and noticed the results of marriage among their companions and former schoolmates, and the general verdict on the subject is not favorable.

The average girl, whether of the store, workshop or boudoir, is still as pretty an idiot as ever on this subject. Her dream is the nice young man with plenty of money or at least a good salary, who shall put the plain gold ring on her finger.

This is not wrong. It is natural and right. It is not well for any to live alone. But some wisdom, some discretion, and considerable knowledge are necessary as to the choice of the young man.

But the small class of girls are growing up with a strong prejudice against putting themselves in a position where they shall be obliged to ask a man for spending money. It matters not how dear or near the relative yet it is a trial to any person of pride or spirit to be dependent for every cent they need or want on another. One of the greatest of the world's pleasures to persons of such disposition is to hold in their hands their own money, the money they have earned; to feel it is theirs; that it is nobody's business but their own what they do with it, and that no one has the right to call them to account for one penny of it.

A visitor to a baby show sums up: "For pure, unadulterated foolishness about a baby, a father can 'out foolish' all the rest of the family—yes, and I will throw in the grandmother on the mother's side, too."

Money Order System.

From the superintendent of the money order system for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, it appears that the business in that division exhibits a remarkable increase over the transactions of the previous fiscal year. The domestic operations of the 5491 authorized money order offices (to which number 449 have been added since June 30, 1882, while one office has been discontinued), reached the sum of $113,400,118 21 in money orders, and of $113,388 391 90 in orders paid and repaid, a gain in each case of about eight per cent. The fees received from the public amounted to $1,053,710 55, an increase of nearly nine per cent. There were 377 443 international money orders issued of the value of $6,536 514 48 and 116,883 such orders paid, amounting to $2 453,462 79, while the total amount of fees paid to the public was $145,644 25, so that the domestic and international money orders issued during the year aggregated $119 936,932 69 and the orders paid with the repayments of over $115,000,000. The gains in the issue of the orders of the several nationalities varied from twenty-three to seventy per cent., and in the payment of such orders from three and a half to forty-nine per cent. Accessions are constantly made to the number of foreign countries with which the United States transacts money order business, Jamaica, New South Wales, Victoria and New Zealand having been added during the past year, while an interchange of money orders with Portugal will be commenced on January 1st next, a convention for that purpose having been duly signed and approved July 15th, 1882.

The gross revenue from the domestic money order business was $280,341 for the fiscal year 1881-82, and from the international money order business for 1880-81, $80,426.

The sum total of these amounts has been paid into the Treasury for the service of the Postoffice Department. Deducting therefrom all the expenses of the system which were paid during the year, and there remained a net profit of $165,030.

One hundred and nineteen cases of alleged lost remittances and ninety-five cases of alleged erroneous payments were investigated by post office inspectors, forty-eight of these cases occurring from July 1st, 1881, to June 30th, 1882, making the ratio of improper payments as 1 to 175 034.

Superintendent McDonald concludes his report with a renewal of the recommendations contained in his last report, providing for modifications of the money order system, and for the issuance of a new form of money order, to be called "postal notes," for sums under five dollars, at a fee to the public of three cents, designed to replace the withdrawn fractional currency so long as it was formerly employed for remittance by mail.

Heating Powers of Soil.

A recent inquiry by Herr Wollny into the influence of color of ground on its heating, yields the following results: (1) The color of arable land of approximately the same nature affects its heating to a comparatively great depth. This influence is different according to the season, time of day, and amount of cloudiness. In the warm season, at the time of daily maximum of ground temperature, and with unhindered radiation, the ground is hotter the darker the color. The difference of temperature between bright and dark colored ground disappear more or less in the cold season, at the time of the daily minimum of temperature, with diminished insolation, and at great depths. (2) The daily variations of temperature are greater with dark coloration than with bright. They are generally greater the greater the differences in the mean temperature, and conversely. (3) The influence of color indicated in (1) decreases in proportion as the water content increases, and other factors which determine the heating of arable land gain the preponderance. With great differences in physical properties, chiefly caused by a larger amount of humus, and water capacity, the influence of color may be wholly set aside.

Worlds With Double Suns.

It has now been ascertained that many planets in the universe are illuminated by two suns. While astronomers are certain of the fact, they are puzzled to account for the orbits of these planets, which must describe irregular courses in their revolutions. The suns are often very different in their appearance, often one is yellow and the other purple. It follows that sunrises and sunsets on such planets must be far more beautiful than here on this earth. The blending of different solar rays must give rise to many varied phenomena of the natural forces not known to us. In such solar systems light, heat and electricity must assume new phases. As yet we are ignorant of some of the deeper mysteries of the starry heavens, but it is wonderful how much man has found out about the distant stars.

The Second Love.

"Isn't she lovely?"

Tom Charlesworth spoke out enthusiastically with a vivid flush of his dark gray eye and a singular softness to his voice. His was a nature not often stirred but very deep and earnest; and Fernand Wallace looked into his face and wondered with a half smile how it would seem to feel things below the mere surface depth.

He was very handsome, this Fernand Wallace, with soft, treacherous eyes, features like the Apollo Belvidere and a lute sweet voice; and Tom Charlesworth, who read every one according to the keynote of his own noble nature, loved him as if they had been brothers.

"She is well enough. Nose just a trifle too short and the lips too full, but otherwise what the world calls beautiful. So you are hard hit my boy, eh?" said Wallace debonairely.

"I love her dearly, and God willing I will be a good husband to her, and you had better remain to be my best man. It is hardly worth while to return to Exeter for three weeks," said Tom, in the quiet unimpassioned voice that meant so much.

"Well, perhaps you are right, old fellow," said Fernand Wallace, but any one a trifle more observant than Tom would have noticed that the handsome, restless eyes evaded his gaze with strange subtlety.

"Do you hear, Elise? Fernand will stay to the wedding. I knew we should persuade him!" said Charlesworth exultantly.

Elsie Mordaunt looked suddenly up from the fancy work with which she was idling mechanically, and something wild and piteous in her gaze attracted even Tom Charlesworth's attention.

"Elise, darling, are you ill?"

He was at her side in an instant with both hands in his.

Elsie laughed a little hysterically. She was a dark-eyed, brilliant little brunette, with blue-black silky hair growing low on her forehead, and a small, sensitive mouth like a crimson woodberry.

"No! What nonsense, Tom. I am well enough. Do not get any absurd notions in your head.

The night before the wedding was frosty and star sprinkled, with a delicious air full of the aroma of withered ferns and fallen leaves; and Tom Charlesworth strode over the fields whistling as he went, his heart brimming with the strange sweet sense of bliss that most lovers have felt once in a lifetime.

The little room where Elise was wont to sit of an evening was dark, and the window looking on a border of gay colored dahlias was opened. Tom leaned his elbow on the casement and looked in.

But there was no answer. Elise was not there.

He went round to the orthodox entrance feeling a little disappointed, he scarcely knew why. Mrs. Mordaunt met him in the hall with a white, scared face.

"Oh! Mr. Charlesworth, we were just going to send for you!" she cried.

"To send for me? What has happened? Is—is Elise ill!" Tom felt himself blanched to the very roots of his hair.

Mrs. Mordaunt's lips trembled but gave forth no sound, as she placed in Charlesworth's hands a note stained with her own tears—a brief note written by Elise:

"Do not blame me, mamma, nor let him blame me because I could not help loving Fernand the best. Tell him not to feel bad; for indeed—indeed I was not worthy of his love, and he will be happier without me—poor Tom!"

And it was signed by one word, "Elise."

Charlesworth quietly gave her back the note, and parting, walked forth into the starry silence of the night No eyes but those of the All Seeing should witness the secret anguish of his heart.

"Mother thought you would come, sir, if—if you knew how poor she was and that father was dead and—"

A burst of tears checked the child's voice as she stood with a drooping head and hands tightly clasped together in Mr. Charlesworth's library, the snow melting on her garments, and the crimson touch of the cold winter air glowing feverishly on her cheek.

"But, my child, you have not yet told me who your mother is nor who you are," and he looked at her with a puzzled face.

"I am Margaret and mamma is called Elise Wallace."

Mr. Charlesworth rose and took the little child's hand in his.

"Come, take me to your home, child," was all that he said.

It was Elise—pale, sallow and wan, the ghost of her former self, her voice interrupted by a hacking cough and her hands transparent and ferverish—yet, Elise still.

"You have forgiven me, Tom? Oh! Tom I could not have died without your words of pardon!"

"I forgave you freely long ago, Elise."

"I have expiated my folly on the most bitter altar of repentance. Oh! Tom, he was a fiend in human shape—but now," she added shudderingly.

She mutely motioned toward the scantily furnished room, the dying fire in the grate and the child who stood shivering in her rags at the foot of the bed.

"It is not for myself. Heaven knows I have not long to suffer, and I am well inured to it, but my poor little Margaret, what is to become of her?" she faltered.

"Shall I take her, Elise?"

"For your own?"

"For my own. I have neither wife nor child, and for the sake of what you once were to me I will take the child and be kind to her."

Elise drew a long sigh of ineffable relief, as her fevered fingers closed on Charlesworth's hand.

"I can die in peace now!"

When the sods had been laid on poor Elise's coffin Margaret came to Mr. Charlesworth's luxurious home, a shy, timid, shrinking child, with big, hare-like eyes, brown skin and a nervous way of staring when one spoke to her.

"Margaret, what shall I do with you?" said he, stroking the jetty hair.

"I should like to go to school and be like other girls. Papa always spent all the money and mamma could never send me."

"Well, that is a very sensible idea of yours, do you know, little girl? To school you shall go," said Mr. Charlesworth.

Three years afterward Margaret came back royally beautiful as Cleopatra. Mr. Charlesworth had sent a little girl to school, and to his surprise a radiant butterfly floated into his presence.

"My little girl, how lovely you are," he said, fairly confounded and taken by surprise.

"Am I? I am so glad!" she said.

"Little vanity!"

"No! I do not think it is altogether vanity; but you know I wanted you to love me," said Margaret.

"You are a foolish child and you have no idea what you are saying," said Mr. Charlesworth a little sharply.

Margaret wondered what she had said to annoy her guardian but she let the matter drop; and the weeks and months went by, and the young girl became the very light and sunshine of Tom's eyes.

"Margaret I have found a husband for you. What do you say?" said Mr. Charlesworth one evening.

"That I will take him if he is the right one!" laughed the girl.

Tom felt a keen, strange pang at his heart but kept up a brave countenance.

"Well, it is Harry Montague!" he said, striving to speak cheerfully.

"Tell him no!"

"You do not like him?"

"No, Mr. Charlesworth."

"But he is young and handsome."

"And the man I love is not young and particularly handsome."

"Are you in love, Margaret?"

"Yes, and so are you, Mr. Charlesworth," she said a little saucily.

He winced.

"Margaret, you have no right to look into the sanctuary of my heart."

She came up to him and putting both hands on his shoulder gazed with half smiling, half tearful eyes into his eyes.

"Mr. Charlesworth, but suppose I look into my heart and see yours enthroned and enshadowed there?"

"What do you mean, Margaret?"

"Ah! you are not so accomplished a dissembler as you might suppose. I have discovered that you love me but you are too modest to fancy until I tell you so that—"

"That what, Margaret?"

Pale and eager he listened for an answer.

"That I love you! Oh! Mr. Charlesworth my mother's treachery blighted your youth; let my love and affection atone in the golden prime of your days!"

Mr. Charlesworth felt like one in a dream.

"Margaret, are you to be my wife?"

"If you will have me."

And thus Fernand Wallace's child gave back to Mr. Charlesworth the gift of love which her father's hand had so ruthlessly plucked from his grasp twenty years before.

A German Estimate of Darwin.

When, seven months ago, the sad intelligence reached us by telegraph from England that on April 19 Charles Darwin had concluded his life of rich activity, there thrilled with rare unanimity through the whole scientific world the feeling of an irreparable loss. Not only did the innumerable adherents and scholars of the great naturalist lament the decease of the head master who had guided them, but even the most esteemed of his opponents had to confess that one of the most significant and influential spirits of the century had departed. This universal sentiment found its most eloquent expression in the fact that immediately after his death the English newspapers of all parties, and preeminently his Conservative opponents demanded that the burial-place of the deceased should be in the Valhalla of Great Britain, the national Temple of Fame, Westminster Abbey; and there in point of fact, he found his last resting place by the side of the kindred minded Newton. In no country of the world, however, England not excepted, has the reforming doctrine of Darwin met with so much living interest or evoked such a storm of writings, for and against, as in Germany. It is therefore only a debt of honor we pay if at this year's assembly of German naturalists and physicians we gratefully call to remembrance the mighty genius who has departed, and bring home to our minds the loftiness of the theory of Nature to which he has elevated us. And what place in the world could be more appropriate for rendering this service of thanks than Eisenach, with its Wartburg, this stronghold of free inquiry and free opinion? As in this sacred spot 360 years ago Martin Luther, by his reform of the Church in its head and members, introduced a new era in the history of civilization, so in our days has Charles Darwin, by his reform of the doctrine of development, constrained the whole perception, thought and volition of mankind into new and higher courses. It is true that personally, both in his character and influence, Darwin has more affinity to the meek and mild Melancthon than to the powerful and inspired Luther. In the scope and importance, however, of their great work of reformation the two cases were entirely parallel, and in both the success marks a new epoch in the development of the human mind. Consider, first, the irrefragable fact of the unexampled success which Darwin's reform of science has achieved in the short space of twenty-three years! for never before since the beginning of human science has any new theory penetrated so deeply to the foundation of the whole domain of knowledge or so deeply affected the most cherished personal convictions of individual students; never before has a new theory called forth such vehement opposition and so completely overcome it in such short time. The depicture of the astounding revolution which Darwin has accomplished in the minds of men in their entire view of Nature and conception of the world will form an interesting chapter in the future history of the doctrine of development.—*Professor Hoeckel.*

Chinese Traditions.

The Chinese preserve a tradition that on a certain night centuries ago one of the three souls of a renowned Mongolian visited the moon and found the inhabitants diverting themselves with theatrical performances. Upon his return to earth he established the terrestrial theatre, an event which is still celebrated on September 25th, the fifteenth day of the Chinese eighth month, with various singular ceremonies called "Congratulating the moon." On the appointed night the Chinatown of San Francisco was in a blaze of cheap glory. Shops and lodging-houses were illumined, the dragon flag floated everywhere, lanterns hung from windows and balconies, and a multitude of many colored candles shed light and grease around. Numberless sheets of mock paper money were burned, firecrackers were surreptitiously set off wherever a policeman was not in sight and the air was vocal with the jabbering of a thousand glib tongues.

The Church Temporal.

The Christian Union says that the American Board of Missions at its recent meeting took steps to settle peaceably a controversy which has, for several years, interfered with the efficiency of Christian missions in Turkey. The Evangelical Armenian churches complain that the Armenians have been treated as inferiors by the missionaries, and denied all right to sit with them and to deliberate with them on the Christian work which is going on among their own people, and in which they are actively co-operating. It is alleged, on the other side, that the Armenians want to direct how the moneys shall be expended which are raised in America, and this because they are not willing to do what they can for their own self-support. The quarrel has been a long one, at times a bitter one, and at one time in the recent session threatened to introduce serious discord in the meeting of the Board.

There is an old Eastern story that ought to be read by those of the clergy whose sermons are never anything more than the statement of the baldest platitudes, which everyone knew before. It is to the effect that one day a venerable sage named Moola Muserodeen ascended the desk of a mosque and thus addressed his audience: "O children of the faithful, do you know what I am going to say?" They answered, "No." "Well, then," replied he, "it's of no use wasting my time on such a stupid set;" and, saying this, he came down and dismissed them. Next day he again mounted the desk and asked, "O, true Mussulmans, do ye know what I am going to say?" "We do," say they. "Then," replied he, "there is no need for me to tell you;" and again he let them go. The third time his audience thought they should catch him; and on his putting the usual question, they answered, "Some of us do, and some of us do not." "Well, then," replied he, "let those who know tell those who do not."

THE TRACTARIAN MOVEMENT.—In the current number of *Macmillan's Magazine* there appears a noteworthy article by Archbishop Tait, entitled "Thoughts suggested by Mr. Mozley's Oxford Reminiscences." *The London Times* regards it as an important contribution to the religious thought of the day, and thinks that the Archbishop's judgment comes near to expressing the true value of the so-called Anglo Catholic movement. In this article he points out the influence of Keble's poetry, which did for Anglicanism all that Cowper and Charles Wesley had ever done for Evangelical religion. Anglo-Catholicism made way, through obloquy and bitter struggle, and is now what we all see. Its spirit has prevaded the Church of England, and thousands of those who shrink from going the whole length with the Tractarians still stand where, but for them, they never would have stood. It has done good; it has done harm; and who can tell whether the good or the harm will in the end prevail? It has, as the Archbishop admits, made the parish church much more attractive and useful than it was of yore. On the other hand it has done much to alienate the lay mind, the mind which loves open inquiry from accepting the church formularies. The Archbishop's account of the religious wants of the ordinary man may well be accepted; and they are wants which the Church, as understood by the extreme followers of the Tractarians, can never supply. "The best men of the time," he says, "desire a religion which shall serve them in life and in death, without tying them up to unnatural phrases, or locking up their feet, whether they will or no, in the stocks of some antiquated system of discipline."

Just a Little.

It is related that a Buffalo man who had been in the coffee business for several years was led to believe that he was a sinner, and to come out on the side of religion. The morning after he had taken this step he reached his factory to find business suspended, and upon demanding an explanation his son replied: "Well, father, I didn't know what to do. I didn't suppose after what you said last night that you would mix any more beans with the coffee. I presumed it will make a difference." "Yes, it will make just a little difference," calmly observed the old man; "we have heretofore been mixing one barrel of beans to four of coffee, haven't we?" "Yes." "Well, take out a few of the beans—about two quarts, I guess."

The fashionable hour for dinner in New York is 6 P. M., but of late years so many men have joined the Moderation society and pledged themselves not to drink before dinner, that the 12 o'clock dinner hour of our grandfathers is again becoming popular.

Paris: The inexpert huntsman, having missed five partridges in succession, blazes away at the sixth, and cries exultingly to the gamekeeper: "There! I hit him! I saw the feathers fly! Didn't they?" The Gamekeeper—"Yes, sir, they flew—they flew off with the bird!"

Lunacies.

Do you believe in the Bible?" asked Brown at the dinner table. "Yes," replied Fogg, "in the main, but is it not altogether true. It says, for instance, to everything there is a season. This is correct as far as it goes, but to be perfectly true there should have been a proviso excepting Mrs. Scrimpem's cooking."

Paris: In the crowded railway carriage: First Traveler—"I say, do open that window there or I'll suffocate!" Second Traveler—"Don't you open that window there, or it'll give me an attack of pneumonia." First Traveler—"That makes no difference! If you have pneumonia you wont have it for a week, whereas, if I am suffocated, I'll be suffocated now. Open that window there."

Paris: In a gambling hall: "There you go—turning the king again!" exclaims one player, dashing down his cards. "Confound it, I might as well be halted in a lonely woods at midnight!" His opponent (fiercely) "You would not say those words to me outside of here, sir." The player "I wound not, sir, because outside of of here, sir, no one would condescend to speak to you, sir!"

Fire and Wreck

There is an unconceivable amount of waste in our imperfect civilization. The *Firemen's Journal* of New York reports that, during the last three months, there has been an average of two twenty thousand-dollar fires every day in the United States and Canada, amounting to more than twelve millions. Of this loss forty per cent. was covered by insurance, but the whole of it was a loss to man. Insurance merely divides the loss among a great many individuals, instead of its crushing a few.

Much, and probably most, of this loss might have been prevented. A little extra expense makes a brick house absolutely incombustible, and can much diminish the incombustibleness of a wooden one. A mere coating of plaster of Paris under each floor, in the Italian method, will almost always confine fire to the story in which it breaks out.

Water, it appears, is more hostile to man and his work than fire. The British "Wreck Register" for the last year, just published, reveals the astounding fact that there are from fifteen to twenty vessels wrecked every day throughout the world.

The number of vessels wrecked on the British coast last year was 3000; which was a decided decrease from the average of the last few years. Two years ago the number was 4164.

We should remember, however, that Great Britain has now about 600,000 vessels afloat, manned by nearly four millions of persons. That is to say, about four millions of human beings are at all times afloat upon salt water in vessels bearing the British flag. The wreck statistics show that, during the last twenty-five years, the whole number of wrecks near British shores is 49,322, causing the death of 18,319 persons.

The facts published by the "Wreck-Register" justify the conclusion that one-half of these disasters might have been prevented. For one item, there were 701 collisions near the British coasts last year; for another, four hundred vessels are still in use which are more than thirty years old. On the other hand, it is reported that the British Life-Saving Service rescued last year 3302 persons from wrecked vessels. The waste from this wreckage in mere property is very great; but the waste from anxiety and terror is beyond computation.

The Woman Who Rules Russia.

Mme. Pobedonostzeff, the leading spirit of the Russian Government—to-day, is the chief Procureur of the Holy Synod and the most confidential counselor of the Czar. She is young, beautiful and ambitious. She married Mr. Pobedonostzeff but a few years ago. Her husband, a very old gentleman, is in love with her. It is said of him that the knightly motto, "God and My Lady." he changed into "God and My Wife," and upholds it as devoutly as a knight of old. He rises early, and prays to God, adores his wife, and then goes to see the Czar, or the Ministers, or the Holy Synod, and everywhere he tries his best to carry out the commands of his goddess. Meanwhile she herself is not idle. She receives hosts of fair visitors of high rank who, while offering their homage, seize the chance of commending their husbands, brothers or cousins. Sometimes this or that Minister of State does himself the honor of paying his respects to her. Occasionally she visits her Majesty the Czaritza, to cheer her soul in her golden cage. And the Czar himself is there always at hand. Thus it has come about that, while the Czar keeps away from the capital of his Empire, Mme Pobedonostzeff has somehow found herself to be the center of the Russian political world. Instead of the Czar's policy, or the Chancellor's or the Minister's policy, we hear of the Madame's policy. With the modesty of an ascending star she does not reveal her projects, but it is very doubtful whether any liberal reforms will find favor with her.

How an Alligator Dines.

An alligator's throat is an animated sewer. Everything that lodges in his open mouth goes down. He is a lazy dog, and instead of hunting for something to eat, he lets his victims hunt for him. That is, he lies with his great mouth open, apparently dead, like the 'possum. Soon a bug crawls into it, then a fly, then several gnats and a colony of mosquitoes. The alligator doesn't close his mouth yet. He is waiting for a whole drove of things. He does his eating by wholesale. A little later a lizard will cool himself under the shade of his upper jaw. Then a few frogs will hop up to catch the mosquitoes. Then more mosquitoes and gnats will light on the frogs. Finally a whole village of insects and reptiles settle down for an afternoon picnic. Then all at once there is an earthquake. The big jaw falls, the alligator blinks one eye, gulps down the whole menagerie, and opens his great front door again for more.

Venus—Facts and Speculations.

The transit of Venus in December next is naturally directing attention to the brilliant planet which then as a small round black spot passes across the sun's face. Mr. Richard A. Proctor gives in *Knowledge* some interesting facts concerning the condition of Venus and some speculations as to whether the planet is inhabited. Venus, he says, has been measured, and we find that she is a globe nearly as large as the earth. Like the earth, she travels round and round the sun continually, but not in the same time as the earth. The earth goes round the sun once in twelve months, while Venus goes round once in about seven and a half months; so that her year, the time in which the seasons run through their changes, is four and a half months less than ours. If Venus has four seasons like ours—spring, summer, autumn, and winter—each of these seasons lasts eight weeks. Venus also, like our earth, turns on her axis, and so has night and day as we have. Her day is not quite so long as ours, but the difference—about twenty-five minutes—is not very important.

But when we consider some other points, we see that Venus, beautiful though she looks, would not be a comfortable home for us, Venus is much nearer to the sun—the great fire of the solar system—than our earth is. She receives, then, much more heat from him. In fact, it is easily calculated that if our earth were set traveling on the path of Venus, we should receive almost exactly twice as much heat from the sun as we do at present. This would be unbearable, except, perhaps, in the Polar regions; and even there the summer, with that tremendous sun above the horizon all through the twenty-four hours, would be scarcely bearable. Besides, what a contrast between the hot Polar summer and the cold Polar winter, when for weeks together the sun would not be seen at all. But Venus has her axis much more slanted than the earth's, so that her seasons must be very marked indeed. Thus the heat of her summer weather must be even more terrible than if her globe were inclined like the earth's.

Again, the air of Venus is denser than ours. And it seems also to be a moist air, which is just the kind of air that keeps the heat in most. The air of Venus is, in fact, so dense and moist that the planet would be very uncomfortable, quite apart from the intense heat, for creatures like ourselves. There cannot be moisture in the air of a planet unless there are seas and oceans on the planet's surface. No doubt, then, Venus has her continents and oceans, her islands and promontories, and inland seas and lakes, very much as our earth has. Then there must be rivers on the land and currents in the ocean; there must be clouds and rain, wind and storm, thunder and lightning, and perhaps snow and hail. Whether the planet is an inhabited world or not, it would be difficult to say. Perhaps it is a world getting ready for use as a home for living creatures. Most physicists believe that the sun is gradually parting with his heat. If, millions of years hence, the sun should only give out half as much heat as he does, Venus would be as comfortable a place to live in as our earth is now. But at present it may safely be said that if Venus is inhabited it must be by creatures very different from those inhabiting the earth.

French Treatment of Hydrophobia.

Among the official instructions issued by the Conseil d'Hygiene, Paris, as necessary to be observed in case a person is bitten by an animal, either mad or supposed to be so, are the following: First by a sufficient amount of pressure the bites, whether deep seated or superficial, should be caused to bleed as abundantly as possible, and then washed in water with a jet, if possible, or in any other liquid (even urine), until caustics can be applied. Second, cauterization can be made of Vienna paste, butter of antimony, chloride of zinc, and by red hot iron, the latter being the best of all; any piece of iron—the end of a rod, a nail, a key, etc.—may be used for the cauterization, which should penetrate to every part of the wound. Third, as the success of the cauterization depends upon the promptitude with which it is executed, any one is able to practice it at once, before a doctor's arrival. Fourth, cauterization made with ammonia or different forms of alcohol are inefficacious.

Paper is made in Belgium which very closely resembles satin. Common paper is covered with a suitable size, and while the surface is moist asbestos dyed to any desired shade is sprinkled over it. Any superfluous matter is easily shaken off when the size is dry. Fine effects are sometimes produced with aniline colors.

A bullet invented by a German chemist is made of a powerful anesthetic, which breaks on striking a person, who is made unconscious for twelve hours, and while in that condition can be taken prisoner. The inventor puts forth his device in all seriousness.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 4, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

THE CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM BILL.

On the night of the 27 ult, the Civil Service reform bill passed the Senate. It provides for the appointment by the President, by and with the consent of the Senate, of three persons, not more than two of whom shall be adherants of the same party, who shall constitute the United States Civil-Service Commission. These Commissioners are to hold no other official posittions under the United States; are to receive a salary of $3,000 a year, with travelling expenses; and are to aid the President in preparing rules for carrying the act into effect, and when the rules are promulgated it becomes the duty of all heads of departments and officers in the Government employ to which they may relate to see that they are carried out. These rules are to provide for open competitive examinations for testing the fitness of applicants for the public service, and all offices, places and appointments will have to be filled by selections from among the highest grades. Appointments are to be apportioned among the several States and Territories and the District of Columbia upon the basis of population, and those applicants selected will have to pass through a period of probation before any absolute appointment is made.

Provision is also made for promotions from the lower grades to the highest, on the basis of merit and competition; that no person in the public service is under any obligation to contribute to any political fund or render any political service, and will not be removed or prejudiced for refusing to do so; nor has any official the right to use his official authority or influence to coerce the political action of any person or body. It is made a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of not less than $100 not more than a $1,000, or by imprisionment for not less than ten days nor more than a year, or by both fine and imprisonment, for any person in the public service to furnish information to applicants calculated either to improve or injure their prospects, or in any way to obstruct or deceive them as to their rights under the rules, or make any false representations concerning the grade of such applicants. Within sixty days after the passage of the act the heads of departments are required to classify their clerks and employees in their respective departments for the purpose of examination, and from time to time revise the classification as occasion may require, and no officer or clerk shall be appointed and no person shall be employed to enter or be promoted in either of the classes until he has passed an examination; but it is expressly provided in the bill that any preference conferred upon veterans shall not be taken from them, nor shall any authority not inconsistent with the bill be taken from the President. Officers not in the executive branch of the Government, laborers and workmen, and persons nominated for confirmation by the Senate, are exempted from classification and examination. Not more than two members of any family are eligible for appointment in the same grade; recommendations for appointment by any Senator or Member of the House are not to be received, and no person is to be appointed or retained in the service who uses intoxicating beverages to excess. The soliciting, receiving or giving of any contributions or assessment for political purposes by any officer or employee is prohibited under a penalty of punishment by a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment not exceeding three years, or both in the discretion of the court. Provision is made in the bill for the removal by the President of any member of the commission and the appointment of his successor.

The Baltimore *Day* finds that Confederate bonds can readily be sold in the South at the rate of $9 per $1,000, and that they have recently been purchased by London bankers at as high a rate as $9.75. One London firm bought $500,000 worth, and orders for them are being received by Southern banking houses every day. The *Day* is at a loss to account for the demand for the worthless stuff, but says there is a belief in some quarters that it will some day be worth something. It hears, however, adds the Pittsburg *Post*, that a great many of the bonds have been worked up into fireboards and screens—which is by all odds the best use that can be made of them.

The Clinton *Republican* states that Judge Orvis was just fifty minutes in delivering his charge to the jury in the Pipher murder trial yesterday afternoon. Before closing his charge Judge Orvis took occasion to call the attention of the jury, and the public as well, to the shortcomings of the people of Clinton county in regard to the convicting of persons for selling liquor without license and the unlawful carrying of concealed weapons. Had it not been for beer and a revolver this man would not be here charged with murder. The Judge is right, and that there should be a reform in these matters is evident to all law abiding citizens.

The Morning Patriot mentions the charter of a big coal corporation, the Clearfield bituminous coal company, with a capital of $5,000,000. The incorporators are William H. Vanderbilt, New York; George J. Magee, Watkins, N. Y.; C. J. Langdon, Elmira, N. Y.; Cornelious Vanderbilt, New York; William A. Wallace, Clearfield; S. R. Peale, Lock Haven; James Tillinghast, Buffalo; John Lang, Corning; J. D. F. Slee, Elmira; William D. Kelly. Elmira; John G. Reading, Philadelphia, Bishop L. Wallace, Clearfield. The principal office will be located at Clearfield and the business transacted in Clearfield and Centre counties, for "the purpose of mining and selling coal, iron ore, fire clay and other minerals, and of manufacturing and selling coke made from bituminous coal." The Susquehanna and Southwestern railroad company, chartered last August and of which William A. Wallace is president, together with the Reading system and the Pine creek and Buffalo railroad will form the outlet for the business of this great corporation, which will open up a market hitherto practically closed in that section of Pennsylvania.

A most singular accident, burning to death on horse-back, is reported from Louisville. Patrick O'Neill, while lighting the gasoline street lamps in the outskirts of the city, overturned a lamp, and the burning fluid poured down completely saturating his cloths and covering the horse he was riding with a sheet of fire. The terrified animal ran down the street at the top of its speed, and finally in turning a sharp corner threw its rider. O'Neill, in a perfect blaze, ran to the nearest house, but was fatally burned before the flames were smothered. His entire body to the waist was burned to a crisp, and the back of his horse was literally cooked.

The following fearful tale of burning to death may serve as a temperance lecture: A dwelling house situated near Corvallis, Benton county, Oregon, was destroyed by fire on Christmas night. Two young men were burned to a crisp, and a third was so badly injured that he is not expected to recover. The three went to bed drunk, leaving a large fire burning, which communicated to the building. The other inmates escaped.

Up at Montreal the other day Justice Laranger has declared that labor unions for extorting higher wages are illegal and has awarded an employer $20 damage against a man named Bourden, a member of a union, who induced a fellow-workman to desert his employer's service.

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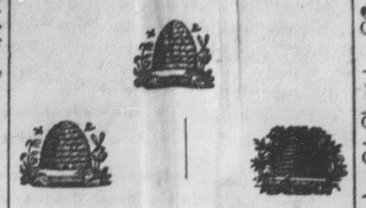

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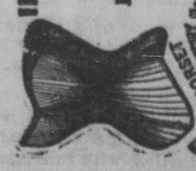

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DRY GOODS,
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Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essays on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

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The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the *only* sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that *nothing* but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will *not* blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively *not* injurious.

Saved his Child.

17 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. Feb. 12, 1880.

Gents:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried BROWN'S IRON BITTERS as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required;" and when informed that the elder sister was taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

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GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

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Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

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the most valuable chronicle in the world, as it is the cheapest. Every week is given a faithful report of

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of the Weekly Herald gives the latest as well as the the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising cattle, grains, trees, vegetables, &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well-edited department, widely copied, under the head of the

The Home,

giving receipts for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the latest fashions at the lowest price. Every item of cooking or economy suggested in this department is practically tested before publication. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions. The Home department of the "Weekly Herald" will save the house-wife more than one hundred times the price of the paper. The interests of

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are lookde after, and everything relating to mechanics and labor saving is carefully recorded. There is a page devoted to all the latest phases of business markets, Ureps, Merchadise, &c., &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Jan. 4, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

Advices from South Africa say that Cetewayo has signed the Zulu settlement and will return to Zululand early in January. A British resident and military escort will accompany him to Ulendi, where he will be installed king.

At Philadelphia the Grand Jury found six true bills against each of the parties arrested for robbing graves in Lebanon cemetery. One of them subsequently made a confession. Two medical students and two negroes were arrested at midnight in a Richmond (Va.) cemetery. Three of the party were held on a charge of grave robbery.

A man in Franklin has unearthed an iron chest containing old gold and silver coin valued at $27'000. The coins bear various dates, the latest being 1745. A brass ruler found in the chest bears the name of Joncaire, the name of the officer in command of the French garrison which was located there in 1759.

We would not care if we had found it.

WONDERS.

Fond reader, do you love to read?
And would you live for years?
Then kindly do my warning heed,
And wipe away your tears;
If you have druggists near at hand,
Ask for the "Ills of Life,"
A book that's read throughout the land,
And is with wonders life.—Peruna.

A TRIO LYNCHED.

Portland, Oregon. December27.—Three men were lynched at Pineville, Crook county, Monday night. All that is known of the affair is that the victims are cowboys of desperate character and were hung on general principles.

It is not not necessary to pick our words in mentioning the Philadelphia "Times," the prospectus of which journal appears in another column. The "Times" has got to be a sort of necessity with some people of this community and it ought to be with many more. It has many imitators all over the land, but there is really nothing like the "Times" from Maine to California. We have persuaded ourselves at times that the reason the people like it so much is that it is constantly giving its readers juicy bites from the sunny side of the journalistic peach. 2t

BEDFORD SPRINGS SOLD

On Thursday a week the Anderson heirs sold the Bedford Mineral Spring to Geo K. Mullen, of the St. Cloud hotel, Philadelphia, for the sum of $250,000, though there are other parties interested with him in the purchase. The property sold includes all the contiguous properties at and near the springs, amounting to about 1, 500 acres of land. The purchasers propose organizing a company of twenty shares at $25, 000 a share, making the capital stock $500,000. It is said that Vanderbilt, who intends building the South Pennsylvania Railroad, desires stock in the company, and that he is offered eleven shares, which he will probably accept, thus giving him the control of the springs.

JAMES VICK.—From the appearance of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, which is on our desk, we should judge that the young VICKS, are "chips of the old block," as the FLORAL GUIDE with its lithographed cover is handsome enough for the parlor table. It is printed on the best of paper, has three colored plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and ,ull of useful information. Those who send 10 cents for itcan not be disappionted, as the plates alone are worth the amount. Address, as in past years, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

TWO MEN CRUSHED TO DEATH IN JUNIATA SAND MINES.—On last Thursday Levi Lee, aged about 50 years, and Peter Shepherd, son of Lawrenc Shepherd, of Granville township, aged 35 years, employed in Juniata Sand Mines, were crushed to death. It eppears both men were engaged in taking out a pillar when the top caved in completely burying them and causing instant death. Mr. Shilling, an employe of the mines, had been to where the men were workiug about 10;30 o'clock, and, cautioned them as to their danger, saying that he thought it was hardly safe, and for them to be careful. One of the men made an examination by "sounding," aud concluded it was all right. After this Mr. Shilling left them. At dinner time Messrs. Lee and Shepherd failed to come out, when a party went in to see if anything had happened them, when they found them buried beneath a large quantity of sand, about 40 tons of which fell. "Lewistown Free Press" 2t ult.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customer is strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,
jun22tf Centre Hall.

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The Snow Shoe Coal mined by James S. Summerville is for sale in Bellefonte at the yard of Alexander & Co. The run of the mines is the best Soft Coal offered for sale in Centre County and is sold at the lowest prices. 14dc4m

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Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

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Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

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Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

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Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.

Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use,

Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

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SEABURY & JOHNSON,

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A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated BUNION PLASTER

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The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepaired to do all kinds of work in Marble and Garnite at

Cheaper Rates Than Elsewhere

—o—

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and Designs.

I have accepted the agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has usually been paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

CLEVAN DINGES,
Centre Hall, Pa.

1883. THE SUN. 1883.

More people read THE SUN during the year just now passed than ever before since it was first printed. No other newspaper published on this side of the earth has been bought and read by so many men and women.

We are credibly informed that people buy, read, and like THE SUN for the following reasons, among others:

Because its news columns present in attractive forms and with the greatest possible accuracy whatever has interest for human mind; the events, the deeds and missdeeds, the wisdom, the philosophy, the notable folly, the solid sense, the improving nonsense—all the news of the busiest world at present revolving in space.

Because people have learned that in its remarks concerning persons and affairs THE SUN makes a practice of telling them the exact truth to the best of its ability three hundred and sixty five days in the year, before election as well as after, about the whales as well as about the small fish, in the face of dissent as plainly and fearlessly as when supported by general approval, THE SUN has absolutely no purpose to serve, save the information of its readers and the furtherance of the common good,

Because it is everybody's newspaper. No man is so humble that the THE SUN is indifferent to his welfare and his rights, No man is so rich that he can allow injustice to be done him. No man, no association of men, is powerful enough to be exempt from the strict application of its principles of right and wrong.

Because in politics it has fought for a dozen years, without intermission and sometimes almost alone among newspapers, the fight has resulted in the recent overwhelming popular verdict against Robeson ism and for honest government. No matter what party is in power, THE SUN stands and will continue to stand like a rock for the interests of the people against the ambition of bosses, the encroachments of monopolists, and the dishonest schemes of public robbers.

All this is what we are told almost daily by our friends. One man holds that it is the best religious newspaper ever published, because its Christianity is undiluted with cant. Another holds that it is the best Republican newspaper printed because it has already whipped half of the rascals out of that party, and is proceeding against the other half with undiminished vigor. A third believes it to be the best magazine of general literature in existence, because its readers miss nothing worthy of notice that is current in the world of thought. So every friend of THE SUN discovers one of its many ideas that appeals with particular force to his individual liking.

If you already know THE SUN, you will observe that in 1883 it is a little better than here tofore. If you do not already know THE SUN, you will find it to be a mirror of all human activity, a storehouse of the choicest products of common sense and imagination, a mainstay for the cause of honest government, a sentinel for genuine Jeffersonian Democracy, a securge for wickedness of every species, and an uncommonly good investment for the coming year.

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The Rain-Band Spectrum.

C. Piazzi Smith, the Astronomer Royal of Scotland, calls attention in *The London Times* to the use and value of the spectroscope in foretelling rain storms. This it does by showing whether there is more or less than the usual quantity of watery vapor permeating the otherwise dry gases in the upper parts of the atmosphere, this watery vapor not being by any means the visible clouds themselves, but the invisible water-gas out of which they have to be formed, and which when over abundant they produce rain. But how does the spectroscope show to the eye what is declared to be invisible in all ordinary optical instruments? It is partly, says Prof. Smith, by its power of discriminating the differently colored rays of which white light is made up, and partly by the quality impressed on the molecules of water at their primeval creation, but only recently discovered, of stopping out certain of those rays so discriminated and placed in a rainbow-colored order by the prism and slit of the spectroscope, but transmitting others freely. Hence it is that, on looking at the light of the sky through any properly adjusted spectroscope, there is seen besides the Newtonian series of colors from red to violet, and besides all the thin, dark Fraunhofer or solar lines, in one very definite part—viz., between the orange and yellow of that row of colors, or "spectrum," as it is called—a dark, hazy band stretching across it. That is the chief band of watery vapor; and to see it very dark, even black, one must look at where the sky is brightest, fullest of light, to the naked eye, at a low, rather than a high angle of altitude, and either in warm weather, or above all, just before a heavy rainfall, when there is and must be an extra supply of watery vapor in the atmosphere.

Any extreme darkness seen in that water-vapor band beyond what is usual for the season of the year and the latitude of the place is an indication of rain material accumulating abnormally; while, on the other hand, any notable deficiency in the darkness of it, other circumstances being the same, gives probability of dry weather, or absence of rain for very want of material to make it; and the band has, therefore, been called, shortly, "the rain-band." Thus, also, "the rain-band spectroscopes" have been specially constructed by several expert opticians in size so small as to be carriable in the waistcoat pocket, but so powerful and true that a glance of two seconds' duration through one of them suffices to tell an experienced observer the general condition of the whole atmosphere. Especially, too, of the upper parts of it, where any changes—as they take place there almost invariably earlier than below—enable such an observer to favor his friends around him with a prevision of what they are likely soon to experience.

Educational—The Church Statistical

The Agricultural College at Hanover, N. H., will admit women pupils at its next term, who will be given a special course of study, including butter and cheese-making, and dairying and all its branches.

Kentucky has twenty universities and colleges, seven schools of medicine, six theological schools, two law schools, and one agricultural and mechanical college, with several hundred grammar schools, academies and colleges, each holding a high standard of education. With all these means of secondary education, her primary schools are confessedly poor. There are 250,000 illiterates in the State.

The total number of journals published in France is 3,272, being 1,343 in Paris and 1,929 in the provinces. Of the former it is surprising to find that the most numerous class is financial, 209; then medical, 97; illustrated, 88; fashions, 81; political, 71; law, 64; Catholic, 64; science, 41; literature, 30; and art, 19. The provincial papers are thus classified according to their politics: Republican, 615; Legitimist, 177; Orleanist, 146; religious 108; Bonapartist, 100.

The membership of the five largest Presbyterian churches in the country is given as follows: Dr. Talmage's Tabernacle Church, Brooklyn, 2471 members; Dr. Cuyler's Lafayette Avenue Church, 1761; Dr. Kittridge's Third Church, Chicago, has 1755; Dr. Hall's Fifth Avenue Church, New York, 1780, and Dr. Crosby's church, 1324.

The Welsh Presbyterian Synod of Wisconsin held its first business session at Chicago. The synod has 45 ministers, 135 elders, 3450 full members in its several churches, and 1718 probationers. The question of forming a new synod of the churches in Missouri, Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska was discussed, and decided in favor of the proposed change. The success of missionary work in Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri was reported as beyond all expectations, but there was still room for more workers.

Forest Fires.

Forest fires in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota occur, and are the results mostly of carelessness on the part of explorers, or timber hunters, haymakers, and others having either business or pleasure in the woods, who leave their camp-fires burning, when they have cooked a meal or spent the night. This is generally in the months of July and August, when the pine leaves and branches from the last winter's cutting are dry and like tinder, liable to burn from the dropping of a match or a stroke of lightning. There is no necessity for this criminal negligence. Proper laws and their enforcement a few times will set the careless ones to thinking, and they will put out their camp-fires and be careful where they drop a match. It may seem hard to detect the offender, but it is not. Most men can be traced even in the pineries, and if fires result from their acts they should be punished by imprisonment or fines.

Each state should enact special laws on this subject, then circulate full information and cautions, so that ignorance cannot be pleaded.

The practice of lumbermen cutting pine in the winter is this: A tree is felled, the branches are lopped off and lie scattered over the ground; the summer following these become very dry and are like powder. A match thrown away, an emptied pipe—any thing with even a spark of fire attached, will start the burning. Being scattered so evenly over the ground, fire spreads and gathers force, and does not stop at the end of the old choppings, but runs on into the green forest; so where perhaps eighty acres were cut, double that or more may be burned or killed.

A remedy for this would be a law requiring the lumbermen to employ an extra man in the woods, and carefully pile these green pine branches and refuse in open spaces, where they may be burned at the right time, or should they take fire by accident, the fire may not spread.

The extra expense is very little, and a large proportion of forest fires can be traced to these scattered dry pine leaves, ready to catch.

After the first season, there is but little danger of fires in these old choppings, as the pine leaves drop off and green hard woods, maples, poplars, etc., spring up and the danger is over in a great measure.

We have not been able to trace any forest fires to so-called "Indian" work. The Indian builds a very small fire and hovers over it for warmth. He says, "White man build heap big fire and no can come near him."

The Indian always carefully extinguishes his camp fire before he "marches on." So forest fires can not be laid to the Indian.

The dry sandy soils in many of the pine forests of the states of Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota differ in many localities from the Eastern states, where most of the forests were hard-woods; fewer small streams are found; rain-fall is less; more danger from forest fires. Witness the horrible scenes of Peshtigo and vicinity in eastern Wisconsin, in 1871, and later in eastern Michigan, occurring on this dry sandy soil.

There are large areas of a *still* virgin forest, *aside* from the small amount of pine therein, or which has been cut and removed in these three states that can be saved. The practice has been, until within a year or two, by lumbermen, to cut the pine timber, and then abandon the land to the country. There would be an average of five pine trees to an acre cut and removed. The remainder of the timber would be small pine, cedar, tamarac, spruce, and the varieties of hard-woods, and unless the fire had run through, one would hardly notice that the land had been cut over.

Now, however, owners are paying up taxes and carrying these cut lands.

On this remaining forest, covering some 60,000,000 acres, as before stated, there is some white pine, perhaps 75,000,000,000 feet, that will be cut in the next ten years. After this is gone, and which at present seems to be the only timber of any commercial value, there will be left the same original forest acres, full of all kinds of hard woods, the cedars, tamarac and spruces, and the young white pines, all of which will become valuable, so that the forest that is left has really more value in its variety of useful trees that are now, or soon will be, in demand for the vast prairie country south and west of us.

There should be foresters appointed and paid good salaries; men of intelligence and knowledge, and of integrity and honesty of purpose; their duties being to inform themselves of every part of their district, its wants and capabilities; to collect information; go among the people; to settle in the wooded parts thereof; to instruct them in the use and care of timber, and how to save and utilize it; to have meetings in the country school-houses; to teach people who do not realize the value of our forests how to care for them, etc. Not one person in ten has any idea of the necessity of care as to forest-fires, and it all comes from ignorance. Foresters should collect and distribute information, and advise as to the manner of cutting timber. Probably as much timber, or as many trees in number, are destroyed each year through ignorance and carelessness in cutting the pine timber for sawlogs, as there is that are cut and really used or taken to market.

As a matter of saving to the state at large, the simple effects of an intelligent forester, to educate the country people, by going among them, and giving them information, would pay in the end a thousand salaries, to wit: It is not generally known that even a branch broken from a hemlock tree kills it. The pine is also a sensitive tree; a broken limb or a slight burn on one side brings on decay; hence care should be taken in cutting. Again, fires should not be allowed to run, for no pine comes up again on burned land.

Lumbermen sending their men into the woods, exploring or haymaking, should charge them to take extra care of camp-fires.

The northern part of Minnesota and Wisconsin, and the upper pines of Michigan, fifty to seventy-five million acres of land, is well calculated for a forest reserve or park, from which all kinds of timber that grow in the middle and Northern states may be judiciously taken, and still the main forest remain intact, if it is intelligently and practically managed. The prairie states do not now perhaps so much feel the need of having such a forest to draw from, but they very soon will.

Vast amounts of timber for agricultural implements, railroad ties, telegraph poles, fence posts, etc., are wanted each year. The demands increase as the prairies settle up. This forest is the only one left. A thousand things could be said on this subject, but what is wanted is prompt action on the part of those in authority, good laws made and executed, people educated up to the point; and this can be done by the right man or men in each district of said forest, meeting the people at their town-houses, school-houses and villages, and telling them what they must do, showing them how to do it, and making the common people understand that fires must be kept down, and the originators punished.—*Ex.*

A Climbing Feat.

A successful ascent of the Dent du Geant by an Alpine tourist, an Italian named Sella, has just been made. So many attempts to climb this colossal and practically perpendicular obelisk had failed that it was regarded as inaccessible. The pick of the guides—Swiss, French and Italian—met with no better success than simple tourists. Some years ago an English nobleman attempted to throw a cord weighted at one end over the summit, but the wind was too much for him, and the rope was blown back into the hands of the person throwing it. A flutter of excitement ran through the hotels of Chamounix and Courmayeur when it became known that a young Italian had scaled the peak. The means by which he was enabled to perform so remarkable a feat proved to have been simple enough. For several weeks past two guides had been occupied in cutting steps in the most slippery and least accessible places, in fixing hooks and staples, and attaching ropes to them. When these preparations were completed the ascent proper took place; but it was not accomplished without much difficulty and danger. No sooner was the news known at Chamounix than an Englishman started to make the ascent also. He succeeded.

A Wise Landlord.

The Duke of Sutherland has undertaken a rather interesting agrarian movement on his Scotch estate. He has broken up the sheep farm of Kintrace, which covers 44,000 acres, into nine holdings which are to be, or have been, let on favorable conditions. Most of the grazing area of the Scotch uplands is in holdings of 20,000 to 70,000 acres, and therefore available only for heavy capitalists. The Duke began improvements on this property five years ago, when some 1300 acres were brought under cultivation, and have been so far tilled that they now yield prodigious crops. In carrying out this new experiment the landlords will supply houses and fences, and the tenants will be left free to use their capital in the purchase and care of their stock.

Dramatic Education.

The London Dramatic School has commenced work. There are thirty-five pupils, ladies and gentlemen. Two of the ladies are from Boston, having gone over specially to take the course of instruction. It is necessary that each pupil should give references as to position and respectability. The two young American ladies are indorsed by a bishop and a congressman. Mrs. Chippendale, one of the Professorate, was, it is said, privately engaged with them prior to the classes in explaining the difference between "Amurican" and American, a point in pronunciation which John Bull is supposed generally to score against Jonathan. The subscriptions sent in to endow the school by the eminent people who made speeches about it at public meetings do not amount to £300. The School of Dramatic Art may be self-supporting; that, at all events, should be the aim of the promoters, and it seems as if they were resolved to give it a fair chance. The most active workers on the committee are the Earl of Wharncliffe, Mr. A. Dubourg (the dramatist), Mr. Alfred Scott Gatty, Capt. Hozier, Mr. E. Pigott (Examiner of Plays), Mr. Lionel Tennyson (son of the Poet Laureate), and Mr. Edmund Routledge (the publisher). They are supported by a number of other distinguished men. The committee of ladies includes some eminent names. The arrangements are excellent. The leading branches of study are stage gesture and deportment, dancing (not ballet, but merely ball-room dancing), and fencing. At the end of the first or second terms pieces will be cast and played, the rehearsals being conducted by well-known actors and stage managers. The Professorate includes Mrs. Sterling, Mrs. Chippendale, Mr. Vezin, Mr. George Neville, the Rev. A. J. D'Orsay, and Mr. C. J. Plumtree (of Kings College). Fencing will be taught by M. Angelo, stage gesture by M. Marinetti, and dancing by M. Micheau. Public interest and curiosity are felt in the progress of the school, the more so that at present it cannot be said to be "popular" with the "profession."

Science.

In any reference to the physical history of the sun the stupendous magnitude of its sphere must be kept vividly present to the mind. With a diameter 109 times larger than that of the earth the solar orb looks out into space from a surface that is twelve thousand times larger than the one which the earth enjoys. The bulk of the sun is 1,300,000 times that of the earth. If the surface of the sun were a thin external rind or shell, and the earth were placed in the middle of this hollow sphere, not only would the moon have space to circle in its usual orbit without ever getting outside of the solar shell, but there would be room also for a second satellite, nearly as far again as the moon, to accomplish a similar course. The weight of the sun is three hundred thousand times the the weight of the earth, or, in round numbers, two thousand millions of millions of millions of millions of tons. The mean distance of the sun from the earth is now so well ascertained, through investigations which have been made in several distinct ways, that there can scarcely be in the estimate an error of 500,000 miles. The distance at the present time given is 93,885,000 miles. This measure is in itself so vast that if any traveler were to move at the rate of four miles an hour for ten hours a day, it would take him 6,300 years to reach the sun. Sound would traverse the interval, if there is anything in space capable of transmitting sonorous vibrations, in fourteen years, and a cannon ball sustaining its initial velocity throughout would do the same thing in nine years. A curious illustration, attributed to Professor Mendenhall is to the effect that an infant, with an arm long enough when stretched out from the earth to reach the sun, would die of old age before it could become conscious, through the transmission of the nervous impression from the hand to the brain that it had burned its fingers. In order that the earth, thus moving round the sun with a chasm of 93,000,000 miles of intervening space between them, may not be drawn to the sun by the preponderant attraction of its 330,000 times larger mass, it has to shoot forward in its path with a momental velocity fifty times more rapid than that of the swiftest rifle ball. But, in moving through twenty miles of this onward path, the earth is drawn out of a straight line by something less than the eighth part of an inch. This deviation is properly the source from which the amount of the solar attraction has been ascertained. If the earth were suddenly arrested in its onward flight, and the momentum were in that way destroyed, it would be drawn to the sun, by the irresistible force of its attraction, in four months, or in the twenty-seventh part of time which a cannon ball would take to complete the same journey.

It is an old and true saying that opportunity has hair in front, but is bald behind. If you catch her by the forelock you can hold her, but if you wait till she gets by, your hand slips and you lose her.

It is estimated that the toothpick-toed boots have added at least 1,000,000 corns to the corn crop of the country.

It is not so much a question as to whether or not a man can spare the money to buy a gun, as to whether or not he can spare the boy.

The Study of Historical Costume.

Persons of taste have long been annoyed by the persistence with which persons without taste dress badly; wearing, that is to say, the wrong things at the wrong time, and the right things never. A Russian General, who now holds a very important command in the far East, complained, when, some five or six years ago, he visited London, that it was impossible to understand on what principle the English dressed themselves. A few male friends had invited him to dinner; and on appearing among them he found himself the only one of the party who wore a frock coat. The next morning he was to breakfast with a few more friends; and, determined this time to be on the safe side, he presented himself in a dress suit. We have met with a novel in which one of the principal incidents was the refusal of a check-taker at the Royal Italian Opera to admit a distinguished foreigner who, with the regulation evening coat, wore a pair of light-colored trousers, such as, in a like connection, would be accepted on the Continent (at least in summer) as quite appropriate to a festive occasion. The only approach, indeed, to a despotism of taste that now exists in England is the authority exercised in the matter of costume by our operatic officials, who tolerate nothing but black and white. In ordinary life people will doubtless continue to dress as they may think fit, without heeding the remonstrances and appeals addressed, to them by those who have studied the subject, and who have at once better information and better perceptions than the general mass of mankind. But what may be permitted to ordinary individuals cannot be tolerated on the part of painters, sculptors and stage-managers. Smith, Jones and Brown live, dress absurdly, die, and are forgotten. But the men whose lot it is to influence the public mind have heavier responsibilities; and the evil they do lives after them. It is, indeed, of considerable importance that accuracy of costume should be observed in pictures, in statuary and in theatrical representation; and for this reason encouragement is due to the 'Costume Society," now being formed under the auspices of Mr. Alma Tadema, Mr. George Godwin, Mr. Louis Fagan and others, and for which the cooperation of the chiefs of several foreign Academies has been secured. The object of this association is to promote the study of costume in its historical aspect and significance, so that there may be an end, once and forever, to the anachronisms of all kinds in dress by which the works of artists, architects and dramatists are now so often disfigured. The Costume Society will issue prints and engravings periodically to its subscribers. But its chief importance will consist in the authority with which it will be able to speak on all questions within its sphere that may from time to time be submitted to it.

A painter is dealing, let us say, with an incident of the fifteenth century in Norway, or of the eighteenth in Bulgaria. Instead of hesitating, speculating and inquiring without avail how he is to dress the personages of his scene, he can in future make application to the Costume Society, when he will receive without unnecessary delay a colored drawing showing him precisely what he wished to ask.

Animals in Norway.

A correspondent makes the following remark on a very pleasant feature of the Norwegian character, viz., kindness to domestic animals. In that country, he says, these animals are treated as the friends rather than the slaves of man. As a result, vicious horses are unknown; foals follow their dams at work in the fields or on the road as soon as they have sufficient strength, and thus gently accustom themselves to harness. I heard of a foal trying to force its head into a collar in imitation of its mother. Horses are trained to obey the voice rather than the hand, bearing-reins are not used, and the whip, if carried at all, is hardly ever made use of. Great care is taken not to overload carts, especially in the case of young horses, and consequently a broken knee is rarely seen, and the animals continue fat, in good condition, and capable of work till the advanced age of twenty-five or thirty. So tame are the Norwegian horses and cows that they will allow casual passers-by to caress them while they are lying down. Even domestic cats will approach a boy with confidence, knowing that no chasing or worrying awaits them. One very hot summer's day I met a woman holding up an umbrella to carefully screen what I supposed was a little child at her side from the scorching rays of a midday sun, while her own head was covered only by a handkerchief. In driving by I tried to gain a glimpse of her charge, and found, to my great surprise, that the object of her care was a fat black pig. The question of humane methods of slaughtering animals has lately been prominently brought forward in England. In this the Norwegians show us a good example; they never use the knife without first stunning the animal. In the above remarks I am alluding to the country districts of Norway; in the towns the national characteristics become modified, although even under these conditions kindness to animals is still remarkable. To those whose hearts are sickened by the sights of cruelty daily witnessed in our streets it must be a consolation to learn that a country exists where these things are unknown, where men are instinctively considerate to the animals dependent on them, and where no legislation is required to enforce the claims of the dumb creation.

Paganini's Pet.

One day, while approaching Paris in a diligence, after his visit to England, Paganini had the mortification of seeing his beloved Guarnelius fall from the roof of the coach. The delicate instrument received a palpable injury, and had to be taken to Vuillaume, the famous maker and repairer of violins established in the French capital. Vuillaume not only mended it—as the story goes—but made an exact fac-simile of it, taking both to the Italian virtuoso with the remark that the two instruments, lying side by side in his laboratory, had puzzled him as to their identity. The dismayed musician seized first one and then the other, played upon both, and carefully examined them, together and apart, and ended by exclaiming in distress that he could not decide which was his own.

He strode about the room wild, ecstatic, and in tears—faith and fury alike struggling for the mastery in him, till the honest Parisian, overcome by the sight of a grief and a bewilderment so genuine, and never from the first intending to deceive his client, asked him to keep both violins as a pledge of his esteem and admiration, at the same time pointing out the sham Guarnerius, for which he begged an honorable place in Paganini's household. Who can doubt after this that new violins may be made to look, and speak, as well as old ones.

Why He Couldn't Have Emily.

One of the daughters of Jonathan Edwards, the celebrated theologian and the first President of Princeton College, had some spirit of her own, and also a proposal of marriage. The youth was referred to her father. "No," said that stern individual, "you can't have my daughter." "But I love her and she loves me," pleaded the young man. "Can't have her!" said the father. "I am well-to-do, and can support her," exclaimed the applicant. "Can't have her!" persisted the old man. "May I ask," meekly inquired the suitor, "if you have heard anything against my character?" "No," said the obstinate parent; "I haven't heard anything against you; I think you are a promising young man, and that's why you can't have her. She's got a very bad temper and you wouldn't be happy with her." The lover, amazed, said: "Why, Mr. Edwards? I thought Emily was a Christian. She is a Christian, isn't she?" "Certainly she is," answered the conscientious parent; "but, young man, when you grow older you'll be able to understand that there's some folks that the grace of God can live with that you can't!"

The Legend of the Holy Grail.

The Holy Grail is said to have been a precious stone, a jasper of great brilliancy, which fell from Lucifer's crown when hurried from heaven. This was caught by the angels, and held pendant for a long time between heaven and earth. When Christ came down to be the Saviour of the world the stone also descended, and a cup was made from it, which came into the possession of Joseph of Arimathea. At the last supper the Lord drank from this cup—and Joseph caught therein his blood shed upon the cross. On this account the cup received the power of giving everlasting life, and was call the Grail—(from the the Gallic word signifying dish or vessel). Joseph was said to have been kept alive forty-two years in prison by its miraculous powers. After the destruction of Jerusalem, Joseph was released from prison by Titus, and, being commanded by an angel, made a receptacle for the Grail, the guardianship of which was to be intrusted only to pure hands. It was handed down to Titurel, the father of Amfortas, a French king, who built a castle for the guardians of the Grail and a sanctuary for the holy cup itself. A religious order called Templars was instituted, who were elected for their virtues and were supported by the miraculous powers of the holy vessel, which was renewed every Good Friday by a dove which brought from heaven a consecrated wafer which it laid upon the stone. The castle was surrounded by an extensive forest through which no one could pass unless led by the Grail. To pagans the Grail was quite invisible, but to believers His will could be read upon the stone in writing, which disappeared again. The Knights of the Grail were selected by it, from all countries, for their moral worth and purity, as their names appeared upon the surface of the Grail. Its first guardians had been those angels who were neutral during Lucifer's revolt against God.

LIKE THE IVY.

True love is like the ivy bold.
That clings each day with firmer hold
That groweth on through good and ill,
And 'mid the tempest clingeth still.
What though the wall on which it climbs
Have lost the grace of former times,
Will then the ivy loose its hold,
Forget the sunny days of old?
Nay, rather it will closer cling
With loving clasp, remembering
That it had hardly lived at all
Without the kindly sheltering wall.
True love is like the ivy bold,
That clings each day with firmer hold;
That groweth on through good and ill,
And 'mid the tempest clingeth still.

True love is like the ivy green,
That ne'er forgetteth what hath been,
And so, till life itself be gone,
Until the end it clingeth on.
What though the tree where it may cling
Shall hardly know another spring?
What though its boughs be dead and bare?
The twining ivy climbeth there,
And clasps it with a firmer hold,
With stronger love than that of old,
And lends it grace it never had
When time was young and life was glad.
True love is like the ivy green,
That ne'er forgetteth what hath been,
And so, till life itself be gone,
Until the end it clingeth on.

A Breach of Discipline.

"It's no use speaking, Brereton; I must go."

"Are you mad, Kendal? It's your night on guard, and you know what a martinet the Colonel is."

"Confound the Colonel! I tell you, I will go. The Colonel's not a dancing man. He'll know nothing about it."

"Don't you believe it. The Colonel's thick with those Lindsay girls, and I'll bet you ten to one he's there to meet them."

"Oh hang it! I'll take my chance then," was the reply in the dogged tone of a man who knows he is in the wrong, but does not choose to yield.

The speakers were two officers of the —th Regiment, which had been quartered for the last six months at Singleborough. The subject of discussion was a great public ball which was to take place that evening. The regiment was to be relieved in a day or two, and the ball would be the last at which the gallant officers of the —th would appear in that hospitable town. It had been a gay season, and the redcoats had entered heartily into the festivities, and now, that their departure drew nigh, there might have been many an incipient heartache in a gentle bosom here and there. The girls indeed of that favored district were so pretty, that even a brave soldier might be excused if a pang shot through his manly breast at the thought of leaving them behind.

Captain Kendal looked very obstinate as he answered the prudent admonitions of his friend Brereton, who gave a long whistle, and tapped the ground ominously with his cane.

"I gave you credit for more common sense," he resumed after a pause.

"Then you were mistaken, you see."

"So it seems, but it is an awful pity. You'll be cashiered to a certainty, for the old fellow is keen as a hawk and is sure to find you out. I say, man, be advised; give it up; the game's too dangerous."

"Pooh!" exclaimed the other testily. "I tell you the Colonel won't be there, and if he were, trust to me to dodge him. Why, bless you! he's blind as a mole!"

His friend looked utterly unconvinced, but remonstrance was plainly of no use.

"It's all because of that Leslie girl," he said ruefully, for he was honestly attached to his messmate, and saw clearly the consequences which might be expected to follow upon his attendance at the ball. "Lord! what an ass spooning makes of a fellow! Thank Heaven, I'm not in love!"

"Spare your eloquence and have done now, can't you?" replied Captain Kendal ungraciously. "Go, I must and will, but trust to me to take care of myself."

The two friends walked down the rest of the street in silence till Brereton turned into his club, while the other went on, with a slightly anxious frown on his handsome sun-burnt face, and swinging his cane uneasily. He knew Brereton was right, but wrong is apt to be stronger than right sometimes, and the temptation in this case was powerful. He was about to commit, deliberately, a glaring breach of military discipline, which, if discovered, would assuredly cost him dear and put an end to more pleasant hopes than one. Nevertheless he was quite determined to risk it. It was his duty to keep guard that night at the Royal Bank, and his colonel was not a man who would lightly overlook even a trifling offence against the military code.

What, then, was the motive which could induce this gallant young officer of her majesty's service, who had already won distinction for his bravery on the battle-field, and who had always acquitted himself well and honorably heretofore, to plan so recklessly so grave an infringement of duty as the abandonment of the post he was bound in all honor to guard.

We offer no excuse. But the explanation of his conduct must be found in his state of mind, which was abnormal. Brereton was right. There was a woman in the case. Before his mind's eye, there danced a lovely vision that lured the infatuated young man from the right path; a pair of blue eyes, a sweet smile, a graceful girlish form, to gaze on which the foolish fellow would have traveled miles!

And she was to be at the ball, surrounded by admiring swains, of one or two of whom he was madly jealous; and who knew what might happen while he was absent.

He might of course have spoken a certain momentous little word before, and he had thought, now and then, that it would not have fallen on reluctant ears. But he had gone on basking in the sweet sunshine of her smiles, too happy in the present to think much of the future, and he had just heard casually that to-morrow morning early she was to leave town for her home in the country.

To-day, too, chance had brought a sudden revelation to his heart. Till then he had not been fully aware of the strength of his own feelings for that blue-eyed charmer. On turning down a street corner, he had come suddenly face to face with her, and in close attendance upon her was Maddox of the —th Lancers, a brilliant Adonis whom ladies were terribly partial to. In his face Harry Kendal read something that made him tremble for his own hopes, and showed him too, in a startling moment of time, now his whole life's happiness was bound up in them. That rapid glance of recognition awoke a storm of anxious fears in his breast, and left the green-eyed monster raging there.

Was he at this important crisis of fate to stand tamely aside and to leave her to the wiles of that handsome Lothario, to be whirled away from him for ever in the waltz, during the enchanted hours of that festive night, while he kept lonely watch over old money-bags? Maddening thought! And to-morrow she would be gone. Oh, why had he not known sooner? To-morrow would be too late!

No; he could not let love and happiness go down the stream without making an effort to hold them fast. Duty might go to the winds for once. He would go to the ball, where he might see her that night. And as to the Colonel? Surely he would not sport his stately, antiquated presence in such a giddy, uncongenial scene. And if he did—Brereton might say what he pleased—the Colonel's shortness of sight was proverbial!

Alas! Venus with her wicked elf Cupid had strangely bewitched this misguided son of Mars, as there is evidence enough to prove they have bewitched many a stalwart hero in every age and clime!

* * * *

The bank, a great solid building of dark grey stone, stood in an inclosure. At the rear was a court encircled by a fence, in which was a small wicket gate opening into a lane a short distance below the main entrance, and used chiefly for communication with the back premises. At night it was always kept locked. The front of the building, on the other hand, faced one of the principal thoroughfares, and was approached through a massive outer gate, which, like the smaller one, was carefully closed after nightfall.

Captain Kendall did not change his mind. As the evening wore on, he slipped out, merely informing the sentinel that he should soon return. The old soldier, who had known and loved his young officer for some years, shook his head ominously as he saw him depart, but inwardly resolved to keep his counsel if possible.

The truant meanwhile sped on his wilful way, and banishing all anxious reflections, appeared in the ball-room in time to secure the hand of his fair charmer for several dances. Fortune seemed to smile propitiously on him, and the coast was clear. The Colonel was not to be seen, and no one else cared to inquire too curiously what officer ought to be on guard at the bank on that particular night. As he led out the lady, the scape-grace lover had the satisfaction of seeing his rival turn away with a lowering brow. He was determined to lose no time now. In the maze of the waltz, while the soft, undulating strains of Strauss steeped the senses of the dancers in sweet dreams of delight, under the roseate light of the many wax candles in that perfumed, crowded ball-room, a question was asked, and an answer tremulously whispered, which transported two young people into a temporary paradise of their own creating, where there were only they two, and no room for any other besides. No wonder that at such a moment all minor sublunary considerations were forgotten.

But when a brief ecstatic hour had passed, and they emerged once more from the rosy pavilion whither they had retreated among the flowers, there loomed, dark and erect in the distant doorway of the adjoining ball-room, a tall martial figure, whose gray head towered above the company; a vision which struck a sudden chill to the ardent lover's heart.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed with a start. "There's the Colonel!"

The sharp ejaculation breaking in strangely upon the dulcet tones of love, astonished the pretty creature who hung on his arm.

"What of the Colonel?" she asked softly. "Why should he not be here, poor man?"

"Because I am here who ought to be on guard in —— street, and because I shall be cashiered to a certainty if he sees me," was the abrupt reply.

"Oh, do go away this minute. Do, dear Harry!" she pleaded in terrified, beseeching accents.

He looked at her, then around him, irresolute for a moment. The Colonel had turned his back and was moving into another room. No, he could not go just yet, the temptation to remain was too strong.

"Leave you now, when we are happy and are to be parted so soon? No, I cannot, darling," he whispered fondly, "But, never fear, we will keep out of his way."

She did not urge him any more. She did not fully understand the magnitude of the offence, nor the risk it involved, and was too glad to keep him a little longer by all available means.

There were a number of reception rooms in the *locale* where the ball was held, all of which were thrown open for the occasion. Keeping a cautious eye around them, the young people contrived to pass from one apartment to another, whenever they detected the dreaded form of the Colonel approaching. After a time he settled down quietly at a whist-table in the distance, and they gave themselves up with reckless gayety to the enjoyment of the evening. Another hour passed, and supper-time came, and still they danced or lingered in quiet nooks, and managed successfully to elude the eyes whose recognition was so carefully to be avoided.

"What a comfort it is that he is such a maypole, and may be observed from afar!" laughed the girl, who had caught the infection of her lover's audacity.

At length the dreaded time for parting was at hand. The early morning train was to bear away the lady to her father's summer residence, and thus to separate for awhile the newly plighted pair. What wonder, that in those last few precious moments they forgot all precautions, and saw and heard nothing in each other's all-engrossing presence? He followed her to the hall, and folded the shawl carefully round her graceful form; for another happy minute yet he stood with her hand locked in his, meeting all her heart shining out through her deep blue eyes. Then the carriage door closed with a sharp bang, which struck cold and heavy on his ear, as the rolling wheels bore her away into the night.

Perhaps his eyes were somewhat dazzled by the bright parting glance he had drunk in so eagerly, for all other things around looked dim. Presently he turned listlessly to take his hat and depart in his turn, still feeling like one that dreams. Suddenly, however, something impelled him to look up, and what was his dismay, when he found himself face to face with—the Colonel!

There was a crowd of departing guests in the hall, and as they gathered and jostled each other, the two men who had been thus unexpectedly brought together were again borne apart. The recognition was but instantaneous therefore, and in another moment the junior officer had contrived to mingle with and disappear in the crowd. But by the stern, astonished gaze which had met his eye for that brief instant, he knew that he had been identified, and that the Colonel fully remembered where he ought to have been.

If he still ventured to retain any hope that the recognition had not been complete, such hope was promptly dispelled by the order, which presently rang out in ominous tones from the Colonel's well-known voice of thunder.

"Drive to the Royal Bank instantly!" it said with awful distinctness. "And go as fast as you can."

Captain Kendal had managed to slip unobserved through the doorway, and he now stood in the street.

What was to be done? The carriages that were in waiting there were all private ones. The hackney coaches were far down the flie, and even if he he been lucky enough to secure one in time, the rattle of the wheels at that dead hour of the night, speeding in the same direction as the Colonel's carriage, or indeed the very fact of a vehicle stopping before the bank, would have convicted him at once. There was not a moment to be lost.

At this crisis fortunately his wits did not forsake him. A sudden inspiration presented itself to his mind, and his decision was taken in a twinkling. Favored by the opportune darkness, he crept round to the back of the Colonel's carriage, and just as it was starting, he sprang up nimbly on the step behind. The coachman whipped up his horses and rattled his wheels through the still streets of the sleeping city, clearing the distance in double-quick time, in order to forestall the return of the delinquent officer. Neither master nor man guessed that their hot haste was bearing back the truant to his post. Within the carriage the Colonel sat, stiff and erect, as became a worthy disciplinarian, wholly intent on the conviction of his peccant junior, in whose impending discomfiture he could not help feeling a grim and righteous satisfaction. At the back the Captain sat crouching on the step, desperately concerting his measures.

"Impudence! stand my friend through this scrape, he mentally ejaculated. Perhaps all is not lost yet." When the carriage turned into—— street and the bank appeared in view, he jumped lightly down and under the friendly cover of night, ran to the small wicket gate in the lane. Most luckily he had taken the key with him, and hurriedly letting himself in, he passed swiftly through the court, and came up with the sentinel inside the great gate, while the carriage was taking the longer curve which led up to the front. How he blessed the chance impulse which had induced him to take that key!

"The Colonel's there," he said breathlessly. "Don't be too quick in undoing the chain. Give me as long as you can. And I say, Dickson," he added anxiously, "mum's the word, you know—if you can."

"Ay! ay! sir," muttered the old sentinel as he shuffled slowly along. He was very partial to the young man, and not so much so to the Colonel.

The Captain passed hurriedly with-

Just then the bell of the great gate rang out a long, resounding peal.

The sentinel clanked the chain noisily as he hooked and unhooked it, fumbled the key in the lock, and made such judicious delays as enabled the officer on guard to compose himself in attendance at his post, before the heavy doors turned on their hinges to admit the Colonel.

"Where is Captain Kendall?" he asked, as he alighted, in stentorian tones which vibrated strangely through the silence, with a sort of angry expectant note of triumph.

"On guard, sir!" answered the soldier curtly.

"What!" cried the Colonel, in the shrillest of accents. He was too utterly taken aback to say another word. The sentinel adopting his usual stolid demeanor, took no notice of his evident astonishment. Captain Kendal heard the inquiry from within, and came forward. Repressing any inward tremors he might feel, he resolved to put a bold face on the matter.

"Here, sir; do you require me?" he asked coolly.

The Colonel stared at him. His face, with its expression of mingled sternness and entire bewilderment, would have been no mean study for a painter.

He could hardly believe his eyes. Keenly scrutinizing the younger man, who did not quail before his gaze, he said stiffly, after a pause of some seconds.

"I certainly thought, sir, I saw you at the ball in D—— street just now!"

"Me, sir?" replied the other audaciously. "Why, I am on guard, sir."

"It is very singular," resumed the Colonel, without relaxing his scrutiny and slightly raising his voice. "I could have sworn that I saw you there!"

"Very singular indeed, sir," retorted the delinquent, gaining boldness from the very extremity of the strait to which he found himself reduced, "since a man can't be in two places at once, and you have found me here, a case of mistaken identity perhaps, sir."

The two men stood still eyeing each other, one keenly eager to detect, the other as eagerly seeking to avoid detection. The Colonel was completely baffled. The man was there before him—that was certain; but how, having left him, as he felt sure he had done, among the guests at the ball, he came to be there now, was inexplicable. Not having wings wherewith to fly, how on earth had the fellow got there? Could he have been mistaken, he wondered for a moment. But no, he knew he had not.

He shifted the form of his interrogation:

"Then you were not at the ball?" he asked very pointedly.

The young officer was worthy of all condemnation for having forsaken the post of duty. But though he had acted inexcusably, he was still a gentleman, and he would not pollute his lips with a lie. He hesitated for a reply; then parried the question with another.

"How could I be at the ball when you find me here, sir?" he asked.

Yes, how; that was the mystery, the simple solution of which was the furthest in the world from presenting itself to the Colonel's brain. He knew that it was quite impossible for another carriage to have arrived before his own. His coachman had driven quickly enough to satisfy even his impatience, and he could not have failed to notice if another vehicle had proceeded or followed his through the deserted streets. He could not in the least understand it.

Silent, but wholly unconvinced, he sat down in the hall to think what it might behoove him to say or do next. While the junior officer bustled about in a restless fashion, setting refreshments before him, and awkwardly endeavoring to turn the conversation into another channel. The Colonel answered at random, for his thoughts were perplexing.

Mystified, and righteously set on convicting the offender as he doubtless was, he could not help, nevertheless, feeling a perception of the comical side of the question. He felt, too, that however fully persuaded he might be in his own mind of Captain Kendal's offence, it would perhaps be a difficult matter to prove it. At length he cleared his throat portentously, and returned to the charge:

"Look here, Captain Kendal," he said, in accents which somehow had taken a milder sound from the bent of his cogitations, "it is no use beating about the bush; I could stake my existence that I saw you at the ball. But how you come to be here now is another matter, and I don't pretend to understand how you managed it. You had better make a clean breast of it, and though it would be my duty to take proceedings against you—yet if you will explain, it is possible that I may just for once, considering the peculiar features of the case, be induced to take a lenient view of a very grave misdemeanor, sir."

Thus encouraged, the culprit, who detected a kindly twinkle in the usually stern gray eye which was fixed upon him, made a full and free confession of his fault, and of the causes which led thereto.

The Colonel, though well advanced in the vale of years, had not outlived the memory of youthful hopes, and was a kindly man, though a strict disciplinarian. The young lady whose fair image had lured the lover from his duty, was rather a favorite with him, and considering, as he had said, the peculiar features of the case, he consented to overlook the offence and inflicted no worse punishment on the delinquent than a reprimand, which was received in dutiful silence, and with all due contrition. Six months later the Colonel made an eloquent speech at the wedding of two happy young people, on which occasion Captain Brereton acted as best man. Then two sweet blue eyes looked playfully into his, as the pretty bride thanked him, in a mysterious whisper, for the solitary and memorable occasion when he had consented to overlook and condone a signal breach of discipline.—*Temple Bar.*

A Marshal's Romance.

Marshal Canrobert inhabits a small hotel in the Rue de Marignan. Like most French soldiers he is careless of luxury, and busies himself but little about the fine arts. The first thing that strikes one on entering is a little perambulator hidden away under the staircase; the walls are covered with the most modest engravings, water-color sketches and photographs, which do not speak well of the Marshal's taste in *les beaux arts.*

And now I would say a few words of Madame la Marechale. At the close of the Crimean campaign, one evening at a reception held at the Ministere des Finances, as Marshal Canrobert entered the *salon*, a young lady, whose remarkable beauty was not a little enhanced by her simple dress of plain white tulle, came with shy boldness up to the hero and said:

"Monsieur le Marechal will do with me as he did with the Russians, and make me dance!"

"You forget, Mademoiselle, that there is an armistice now!"

"And a free pardon and amnesty for my boldness, I hope?"

Without replying, the Marshal offered the young lady his arm, and bringing her up to a young officer who happened to be standing near, said:

"*Tenez*, Monsieur! Dance this quadrille with Mademoiselle, and bear in mind that to-night a Marshal of France envies a sub-lieutenant!"

Before many years had passed the young and beautiful Miss Flora Macdonald, who had aspired to dance with the coadjutor of Marshal Pelissier, had become Madame la Marechale Canrobert.

After having waited a few minutes in the *salon* above mentioned, a servant announces that M. le Marechal is ready to receive you, and, mounting to the second floor, you are ushered into the presence of the old warrior in his den; a simple room, without any ornament, but littered with books bearing on military matters, newspapers, maps, etc., etc. Marshal Canrobert is about seventy, and of medium height. His gray hair is very curly, and the *ensemble* of his face is most agreeable, the forehead being high and intellectual, and the glance from his eyes kind but keen, brilliant and penetrating. His carriage is stern and resolute, but the back is a little bowed, and the head inclined to one side when the Marshal speaks. The tone of his voice is splendid; it rings, and the slight Southern accent lends an irresistible charm to the bold, frank, soldierly words of greeting with which you are made welcome.

Some experiments made to ascertain the cause of iron rusting or oxidizing have led to the conclusion that this cannot be due to the oxygen of the air, unless dissolved in the water which is in contact with the iron; even carbonic acid when dissolved in water will produce rust, which dry carbonic acid will not do.

For the Young.

What the Clock Says.

"Tick," the clock says, "tick, tick, tick!
What you have to do, do quick!
Time is gliding fast away;
Let us act, and act to-day.

"When mother speaks, obey;
Do not loiter, do not stay;
Wait not for another tick—
What you have to do, do quick!"

"I know where the dark goes when morning comes," said little Clara. "It goes down the cellar; it's dark there all day."

"Has any one been at these preserves?" Dead silence. "Have you touched them, Jimmy?" Jimmy, with the utmost deliberation—"Pa never 'lows me to talk at dinner."

Didn't Want to Be a "Little Lamb."

When little Katie was five years old she heard her mother talking with a friend about the death of a very dear relative. "Mamma," said Katie, during a lull in the conversation, "I suppose Auntie is a sheep in heaven now, isn't she?"

"Why, no, my child! What put such an idea into your head?"

"Why, because when I die Jesus will take me to be one of His little lambs, and I supposed Auntie would be a sheep!"

Katie's mother explained the matter to her more clearly, and she sat for some time in meditative silence. At length she broke out with the remark, "Well, I'm glad of it, for I didn't want to have so many legs and a tail!"

Satisfactorily Answered.

Miss Lill and Harry slipped away
Towards a shady lane;
She was a maiden fair to see,
He, troth, a noble swain.

They met full many a time before
Within this shady dell,
And there for every kiss he gave
She paid him back full well.

Some base betrayer (may he die)
Must needs the caf let out.
The irate parent to the maid
Cried, "What are you about?"

The blushing culprit, looking down,
Made answer with "Ahem—
Whate'er you'd have men do to you,
Do even so to them."

A Fable.

The sparrow and the beetle met one day in the summer, when the strawberries and raspberries were ripe, and the kitchen-garden was full of flourishing vegetables.

"Good-morning. You are early abroad," said the sparrow. "Pray, where may you have been?"

"I have been where I advise you to go," answered the beetle—"into the kitchen-garden, where I found all manner of delicious leaves just suited to my taste, and where I saw red, white and black currants, fine raspberries, peas and strawberries."

"Oh!" said the sparrow, with a severe look; "then you take me to be as great a thief as the snail and yourself I wonder you are not ashamed of plundering the master's garden, and injuring his plants and vegetables."

"I don't do much injury," said the beetle. "Creatures must live. I take little."

"Perhaps not," returned the sparrow, "if there were only yourself to consider; but just count up your children, and grandchildren, and your great-grandchildren, to say nothing of the innumerable beetles of your own generation. I wonder you dare to confess your pilfering propensities."

The beetle began to feel nervous; he looked right and left, but the sparrow's eye was upon him.

"I must do my duty," said the sparrow, sternly. "I am here to protect my master's plants. As it happens, I can serve him and my little ones also, who are waiting for their breakfast."

So saying, she seized upon the hapless beetle, and put an end to him. But as she was about to fly home, a cat, who had been watching from the boughs of a neighboring plum-tree, appeared in sight. The sparrow dropped his prey, and remained fascinated to the spot, his eyes fixed on the cat, who came nearer and nearer.

"Is it for you," said she, "to deprive an innocent insect of his life, and to accuse him of robbery, when I have seen you and the blackbirds eating away at the cherries in this very orchard? It is of no use to deny the fact," she added, as the sparrow feebly attempted to speak. "I know my duty, and it is to rid my master of thieves."

So saying, she pounced upon the unfortunate sparrow, and was carrying him home to her kitten, when the gamekeeper, who had his eye upon her on account of the numerous hares and rabbits that she had made away with, leveled his gun at her, and fired with such good effect that she fell dead.

Now the moral of this tale is that those who would punish the faults of others should be careful to see whether they themselves are blameless, or they may find that retribution awaits them even in the moment when they think they are going to triumph.

A new alloy, called "argasoid," has recently been described by Mr. V. Jeuptner, of Vienna. It has been used as a substitute for silver, and its price is said to exceed that of brass by about 50 per cent. Its density is 8.44 and chemical composition as follows: Tin, 4.035; lead, 3.544; copper, 55.780; nickel, 13.406; zinc, 23.189; iron, trace

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 4, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

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FINEST LINE OF GOODS

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—PENNSVALLEY,—

Suitable for Presents.

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——You will find our Stores always lively and up to the times.

G. R. Spigelmeyer & Co.—Whitmer & Co· Spring Mills, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Fine dress goods, still on hand, at Brockerhoff's store.

——Joshua Potter does not intend to call that little fellow Joshua.

——J. R. Bell, of Aaronsburg, aged about 70 years is in very feeble health.

——Dukes, who shot Nutt, at Uniontown, has been released on $12,000 bail.

——The governor has fixed Feb 28th, for hanging Uriah Moyer, at Middleburg.

——If you want nice fresh oysters, big and fat, go to Sechler's grocery, headquarters for No. 1 goods, at all times.

——The Jersey Shore, Pine Creek and Buffalo railroad track has reached Jersey Shore from the Williamsport end of the line.

For low prices in job work, sale bills etc., call at the Reporter office, or, send your orders by mail. Try us. tf

——At Swengle, Union county, a few nights ago, a female chicken thief got the benefit of a load of shot while at a coop, from the gun of the owner.

——Ready-made clothing at cost—overcoats and suits for men and boys. Now is the time for a bargain, at Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store.

——Mr. George Hoffer, of Boalsburg, we regret to learn, had a serious stroke of palsy on Thursday of last week. Mr. Hoffer can not speak since, his tongue being paralyzed.

——"Our Little Ones," for January is a capital number, and the little folks are wild with delight over the illustrations. By the Russell Pub. Co., Boston, $1.50 per year.

— The farm of John Hess, dec'd, in Haines twp., was knocked off at public sale the other day, to Michael L. Hess, of Michigan, and a son of deceased, who will occupy it in the spring.

——Farmers are solicited to take their produce to Sechler's and get the highest price for it, and groceries for a trifle above wholesale prices.

——York boasts of a church for every 600 inhabitants. Gettysburg has a church for every 300 inhabitants, and Hanover one for about every 500. Centre Hall can do far better—we have a church here for every 100 inhabitants.

——A new stock of ready-made clothing at the Philad. Branch again, and goods 25 to 35 per cent. below the mark of all competitors.

——Twelve hours after a child had been pronounced dead by a doctor at Neshannock, Mercer county, it commenced to cry, and at last accounts was recovering.

——We call the attention of any of our readers who are in want of a salaried situation, and who can fill the bill, to the advertisement in another column of R. G. Chase & Co., headed "Wanted." Write to them for particulars. 4jan3t

——Salem, a town eight miles north of Greensburg, boasts of twenty widows, all owning their own residences, says an exchange. Well, Centre Hall has some 33, and all nice and nicely fixed for one who has not got where to lay his head.

— The demand for goods at the Pennsvalley Bargain store, had near cleaned it out; but people can keep up the rush, at the same bargains, for Dinges keeps up the supply with new stock.

——A son of Chas. Hosterman, dec'd, aged about 11 years, who with his little brother was attending school at Loydsville, Perry county, died last week. The remains were brought home to his grandfather, John Geistwite, near Aaronsburg, for burial.

——Since the holidays there has been a considerable reduction in the price of overcoats and all ready-made clothing at the Philad. Branch. It seems as though Lewins intends to come down to prices that scarcely leave him any profit at all. Still, selling much at small profits counts too, and that is the plan Lewins conducts his business on.

——The Lewistown *Gazette*, 27th, ult, says: Edward Treaster, living in the old school house above the Reedsville railroad station, who has shown signs of insanity for a short time past, attempted suicide last night, first by cutting an then by shooting himself in the head. He is lying in a critical condition, the ball not doing its fatal work.

——Don't forget, you that wish to begin housekeeping in the spring, that the solidest, best-made, and most stylish furniture can be purchased at Brackbill's old stand for much less money than elsewhere in this state. The stock embraces everything needed for parlor, sitting-room, bed-room or kitchen.

— Lock Haven market: Butter 30 to 35c per lb., eggs 30 to 32c per dozen, potatoes 75c per bushel, chickens 60 to 80c per pair, lard 17c per pound, apple butter 60c per gallon, corn 75c, oats 50c, turnips 40c, celery 5 to 8c per stock, cabbage 5 to 10c per head, apples 75c to $1.25 per bu., chestnuts 15c per quart, ducks 70c per pair, honey 20c per pound, turkeys $1 to $1.25 each, by the pound 12½c, geese 75c each, sourkraut 5c. per qt.

A FINE TREAT.

The entertainment in the Lutheran church of this place, on Christmas evening proved as interesting as it was successful. The audience was the most packed of any yet assembled here—every available space, even the windows, were taken up, the vestibule was full and great numbers had to go away not being able to get into the church at all. The character of the main features of the exercises was new here, and the exercises of the Christian crosses and monograms were both new and original, and specially prepared for the occasion by Mr. Fred'k Kurtz. The building of the monument to the eight graces was probably produced for the first time in this county, and was under the management of Rev. Fischer. The graces were represented, each with a block, by the following ladies dressed in white.

Miss	Mary Kreisher	Faith.
"	Mary Emerick	Virtue.
"	Joanna Atherton	Knowledge.
"	Ellen Harpster	Temperance.
"	Rebeca Derstine	Patience.
"	Hulda Richard	Godliness.
"	Kate Harpster	Brotherly Kindness.
"	Flora Neff	Charity.

The base of the monumet was 20 inches square, each succeeding block 2 inches less than the one below it. When complete the structure was grand and imposing—the blocks were white with edges trimmed in green, each with its appropriate lettering. This exercise was preceeded by a brief introductory address by Rev. Fischer. As each lady put her block in place, she recited an appropriate passage from the N. T.

The infant class, in charge of Mr. Wm. Wolf, then engaged in short responsive exercises, in which the little boys and girls did themselves great credit for promptness and accuracy.

The Creed, the Gloria Patri, responsive reading by the entire school, led by Rev. Fischer and Mr. Derstine, were among the opening features of the entertainment.

The exercises of the Crosses and Monograms came in at the close. The exercises were opened by brief introductory remarks by Mr. Kurtz, on the origin and history of the Cross and its purposes. These symbols and emblems were then exhibited and their historic meaning briefly explained by the following ladies respectively, all in white dress:

Miss	Sadie Deininger	Latin Cross
"	Annie Harpster	Greek Cross
"	Amanda Krumbine	Cross of Jerusalem.
"	Mary Flory	Tau Cross
"	Sadie Gfrerer	Maltese Cross
"	Annie Runkle	Emblem of Christ
"	Lilly Shoop	Monogram of Jesus
"	Lottie Miller	Cross of Constantine
"	Sadie Ross	Monogram of Constantine
"	Buelah Brisbin	Cross of Iona
"	Flora Neff	St. Andrew's Cross
"	Annie Dinges	Emblem of the Trinity.

As these emblems were exhibited in the above order they were placed upon a great triangle front of the pulpit by Mr. John T. Tee, and the ladies facing the audience, took position along the platform, themselves re producing thee emblems, first the Tau, then the Latin cross, with seven small boys for transom, who recited appropriate verses as they took position, to which was added a circle the emblem of Heaven and Eternity, of four little girls and four boys, which combination remained standing until the chior had sung an appropriate hymn. The effect was grand and imposing.

The exercises all through were interspersed with fine music by the choir. There was singing by the infant class which was charming. J. W. Wolf officiated at the organ and had the musical part of the program in excellent training.

The pulpit was handsomely decorated by the ladies with a profusion of plants and flowers, flanked on each side by a palm tree. The most admirable order was preserved, by the large crowd, throughout.

CHURCH DEDICATION.

The Lutheran church edifice at Zion, Centre county, Penn'a, is now finished and will be dedicated to the worship of Almighty God, on 7th of January, 1883, at 10 a. m. Rev. Reimensnyder, of Lewistown; Rev. Steck, of Belleville, and Rev. Koser, of Pine Grove Mills, will be present to assist the pastor *loci* on the occasion. All neighboring ministers are most cordially invited.

C. W. SECHRIST.

——The Christmas entertainment in the Lutheran church of Boalsburg, was a complete success in every particular. At the conclusion of the interesting exercises by members of the Sunday school, the three large Christmas trees were ransacked of their profuse and beautiful gifts, bringing gladness to many a young heart. A tremendous audience attended which completely thronged the church, aisle and chancel. It was a merry Christmas to the Boalsburg Sunday school.

***

——Some people do not feel any too hunky about the stomach, since the holidays. Reason—too much unwholesome food—those who got their good things at Sechler's grocery, pure, fresh and cheap, have had no need to call in the physician altho' they ate their fill, and enjoyed it all thro' the holidays. Moral—always purchase your groceries at Sechlers if you would be on the safe side.

——Mr. S. Strayer, of Fillmore county, Nebraska, writes us, Dec. 20, '82: Have 70 acres of corn which will average 55 bushels per acre: We had fine weather here all fall, no cold weather yet, and no snow, save some to show a little white on the ground. This is undoubtedly the best climate I ever saw—not much snow at any time in winter and little cold weather. Our markets are, wheat from 50 to 70; rye 50; barley 60; corn 28; oats 25; hogs $5 per 100.

——Brackbill, the oldest furniture manufacturer and dealer in central Pa., guarantees satisfaction in all goods put out by him, and at prices far below other furniture stores. Brackbill keeps the best of home and city-made goods, and has the largest assortment from plain to the most elegant and high priced. He can suit all classes wanting furniture, and deals honorably with his customers.

——John Limbert, once a well-known landlord at Aaronsburg, and late of Middleburg, has made sale there, and goes to take the landlordship at Millerstown.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The Centre Co. Teachers' institute opened its 36th annual session in the court-house, at Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Dec. 26, lasting all week. We believe it was the best attended, best conducted and most interesting Institute yet held in this county, which is owing to the high educational talent which Sup't Wolf engaged for the occasion. The Institute appeared to us to be full of usefulness to teachers and to others, and the uniformly large attendance was evidence that the exercises were appreciated by all in attendance.

The corps of instructors and lecturers was as follows:

George G. Groff, of Lewisburg University, Prof. of Nat. History, on physical geography, physiology and hygiene, with charts, manakins, &c.

Prof. H. R Sanford, Sup't of Middletown, N. Y., on arithmetic, school management, &c.

G. W. Atherton, Pres. State College, on education and mental science.

Prof. G. E. Little, of Washington, D. C, drawing and penmanship.

Prof. Osmond, Penn'a State College, on astronomy and physics.

Prof. W. A. Krise, of Gregg twp., on methods of instruction.

Prof. Heston, State College, a paper on reform in spelling.

Prof. Higbee, State Sup't, could not be present on account of illness.

Most of the instruction was accompanied with charts, diagrams, and such apparatus as tended to make the various subjects plain and rivet attention. The exercises were enlivened at intervals by vocal and instrumental music. The Bellefonte orchestra discoursed fine music during some of the sessions. We congratulate our friend, Sup't Wolf, upon the eminent success of this, his first Institute—for really, we felt that it was good for us to have been there.

——We were surprised last week to notice what a great falling off there was in the stock of overcoats and all other readymade clothing at the Philad. Branch, during the holidays. This proves the good judgement of the people, they go where they can buy cheap and genuine goods, for which Sam'l Lewins, the proprietor, has gained a reputation and a big trade. The stock, however, has been replenished since, and Lewins is ready again for all demands, with another slight reduction in the already low prices.

——From this on to spring prices on all kinds of goods—dress-goods, clothing, notions, canned goods, boots and shoes, will be offered at reduced rates, to make all possible room for new stock in the spring All kinds of produce wanted—Dinges always gives farmers the highest market prices for produce.

——A Post of the G. A. R. was organized at Reberesburg about two weeks ago, and mustered in on Thursday evening of last week. After the ceremonies the members treated the visiting officers to an oyster supper, and had quite a pleasant time. The Post is named "W. W. Bierly Post."

——Lewins beats the world for selling clothing low. He keeps the best and largest stock always, and warrants goods as represented, or money refunded. Try the Philad. Branch for a real bargain, and you won't regret it.

——We are sorry to learn that failing eyesight has obliged Mr. George Frysinger, of the Lewistown *Gazette*, to retire from that paper. The *Gazette* has been leased to George F. and James S. Stackpole, whom we welcome to the corps editorial.

——Mr. Jonathan Wolf, of Miles, while at work in getting out saw logs near Paddy Mt. tunnel, Thursday, 21 ult, was seriously hurt by being jammed between two logs. While working at a log another above rolled down, and fastened him between the two.

——John Weaver, of this place, has purchased a property near Farmer's Mills, and will occupy it in the spring. Our people will be sorry to loose him.

——Mr. Jonathan From, of this place, while shooting mark, on 22 ult., by some accident had a piece of shell put through the fleshy part of his hand near the thumb.

——Weather cold, but not severe. About 2 inches of snow on Monday evening, but it did not coax out any sleigh bells.

Rev. J. K. Miller, of this place, was presented with a fine silver watch, by his friends here as a Christmas gift.

Subscribe for the Reporter at once.

PERSONAL.

Prof. Groff, of the Lewisburg University, remained with us over Sunday, while on his way to the Teachers' Institute, where he was one of the leading and most entertaining instructors, his subjects being physiology, bottany, chemistry, etc.

John Shoop, of Will county, Ill., who left this section 16 years ago, has returned for the first time since he left, and has noticed many changes here. We were pleased to have a call from Mr. Shoop.

Prof. P. H. Meyer, of Linden Hall, called upon the REPORTER. The Prof. had a most successful musical convention at Bebersburg.

Mr. John Coldren and Mr. Sam'l Harter, of Gregg, and Mr. Stiver, of Centre Hill, were callers at the REPORTER office.

Mr. A. P. Krape has returned from Missouri and gave us a call.

Mr. Jas. Leitzel, the well known auctioneer, at Spring Mills, called on Tuesday.

Esq. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, also honored us with a call.

A HANDSOME PRESENT.

On Tuesday last Mr. Sam'l Harter and Mr. John Coldron, of Georges' valley, brought to our town as handsome a sleigh as ever passed through here, and unloaded it at the Lutheran parsonage, and much to the surprise of the pastor, Rev. W. E. Fischer, made him a present of it, as a token of esteem from the Georges' valley congregation. The sleigh is really elegant in finish, cosy as well as substantial and neat, and it is just such a present as will cheer up a pastor, and make him feel that his earnest labors are appreciated. The Georges' valley congregation has done itself credit in this matter, and put the sleigh to the right place. The sleigh came from the shop of J. C. Condo, Penn Hall.

A happy New Year to all.

Reading matter on every page.

The REPORTER is the largest paper in the county.

There was a big rush, during the holidays, for goods at cost, at the Brockerhoff store, still there is a supply left, and the sale at cost will continue until all is sold.

We have only had one day's sleighing (on Thanksgiving) so far this winter. Weather has been cold all along, however.

A fire in Milwaukee, on 31 ult., destroyed property to amount of $600,000.

—Ph. Stover, of Aaronsburg, will make sale of his live stock, household goods, and house and lots, on January 13th.

Gambetta the great French republican leader, died at Paris on Monday morning, 1.

——The law does not forbid hunting after January 1st, as many suppose—it only forbids the shooting or killing of deer. You can "hunt" as much as you please, however.

——Mr. Jacob Richard has sold his house and lot, in this town, to Mr. H. C. Sirk, and thinks of moving to Michigan in the spring.

——Rev. J. K. Miller, of this place, has accepted a call from the Loganville Lutheran charge, and as we understand, will move to that place in the spring. Rev. Miller and his estimable family will be greatly missed here.

——We are indebted to our friend John D Decker, of the Seven Mts., for a savory piece of venison. Within the last few weeks Mr. Decker and his sons had the good luck to kill five fine bucks—two were five and one a six-pronged—the two 5 prongers weighed 182 lbs. each. These deer were all killed within two miles of Mr. Decker's home. If any other family can show a better record, this season, than the Decker's, the REPORTER is ready to hear of it.

——The sale of the farm of Joseph Shirk, dec'd, has been postponed to January 6. 3t

——The Lutheran congregation of Millheim realized $260 from the ladies' festival, Christmas week. Much credit is due to such active workers as Mrs. Susan Harter, and others, for the success of the festival.

——While John S. Schrack, a wealthy farmer living near Lewisburg, and some friends were on a hunting expedition on Friday last, their wagon upset on the rough mountain road and one of the guns accidentally discharged its contents into Mr. Schrack, inflicting injuries from which he died soon after.

——The axe factory of Messrs. Mann & Sons, at Mill Hall, has shut down for a short time. Recently the firm manufactured a greater number of axes than the demand called for. Hence the present discontinuance of work.

——The Masonic fraternity had a grand supper at Meyer's hotel, in this place, on New Year's night. The table was filled with the best, and the guests who numbered some 70, sat down to a princely meal, and did the inner man justice. Representatives of the Bellefonte lodge were present, and participated in the festivities.

The North American Review for January opens with a symposium in which three of the most prominent advocates in this country of the "Revision of Church Creeds," namely Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, set forth the grounds upon which such revision is deemed necessary as a defense of revealed religion against the encroachments of skepticism, and as an adjustment of the relations between faith and science. "University Education for Women," a question that just now is being warmly agitated both here and in England, is discussed by Prof. W. Le Conte Stevens, who, though he zealously advocates the measure, commands the attention and respect of its opponents by the eminent fairness with which he states the adverse arguments. Prof Isaac L. Rice gives a definition of Liberty, deduced from a profoundly philosophical study of the phases of political evolution, from the earliest Anglo-Saxon times to the present day. "American English" by Gilbert M. Tucker, is a spirited defense of our cis-Atlantic fashion of English speech against the aspersions of sundry British critics. The Rev. Dr H. W. Thomas writes an article that can hardly fail to strike a sympathetic cord in many a mind, on "The Responsibilities of Progressive Thinkers." "Bigotry in the Medical Profession" by Dr. David Hunt, is a protest from the pen of a respected member of the medical profession, against the First Commandment of medical ethics, which forbids association with any but regular practitioners. Finally Charles T Congdon under the singular apt-title of "Adulteration of Intelligence" exposes some of the grave evils to be apprehended from the monopolization of telegraphic lines, press associations and influential public journals. Published at Lafayette Place, New York.

MARKETS

Chicago, Jan. 1.—Wheat, lower. 95; corn 49; oats 39; dressed hogs $6 80@$7

Cattle—good to choice $5 20@6 common $4 20@$5; Sheep, medium $4@$4 30 extra $4 40 to $4 85.

New York, Jan 1.—Wheat No 1 red 1 09@1.19 No. 1 white 99c Corn 66. Barley 85; Oats 45

Butter 28@44 for fair to fancy creamery; western diary 12@30, factory 15, cheese factory 9@13. Eggs 26@30.

Coffee, Sugars &c., sugars were quiet crushed' 9½c@9¾c; powdered 7c@8¼c granulatet 8¼c; standard "A" 8¼ @8¼c; Rice was quiet and steady at 5¼c@7c. New Orleans molasses was quiet at 40c@60c. Rio coffe dull at 8c@8¼c.

Seeds —Clover, firm, but less active at 10 @11¼c. Timothy quiet at $2@2 25. Tobacco, Penn'a 1881 crop 13½@30c. Wool 39@40.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, 75, 90, and 1.00.
Rye 70c
Corn, shelled 80, and ears new 60
Corn, shelled. 90c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 50c to 75c
Cloverseed, 5 50 to 6 00
Timothy seed, 1.60 to 1 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter 28c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12½c
Shoulders 10c
Bacon or side, 10c
Eggs per doz. 28c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Granoble

COAL —Pea, 3 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

——Jacob Oberdorf, many years ago landlord at Aaronsburg, died at Mifflinburg, on 26 ult., aged 81.

WANTED!

Two reliable men to solicit orders for our Nursery Stock in this and adjoining counties, on a salary. We will give a month's trial (and advance money for the expenses of the same), and, if successful, steady employment and good pay. Address, R. G. CHASE & Co., The Chase Nurseries, Philadelphia Pa. (Enclose stamp.) 4jan8t

Gov. Curtin having received notice that the 20th congressional dis is entitled to the nomination of a cadet in the military academy at West Point, a competitive examination will be held at Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 17th day of January, 1883, and the examiners will report to him the person who, on examination is the best qualified and an alterate.

MARRIED.

On Dec 26, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, James Stall and Miss Mary Gfrerer, both of this place.

At Boalsburg, Dec 26, by Rev. G. S. Diven, Mr. Joseph Stone, of Boalsburg, and Miss Lizzie Cowher, of Port Matilda, Centre county, Penna.

On Dec. 25, '82, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, at the home of the bride, Mr. Edward C. Ungard, of Lock Haven, and Miss Mary Zerby, of Spring Mills.

DIED.

At Millheim, Dec. 16, William Calvin, son of J W and Emma J. Housman, of Pleasant Gap, aged 3 years, 8 months and 4 days.

REGISTER'S NOTICE —The following accounts have been examined and passed and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 31st day of January, A. D., 1883 for allowance and confirmation.

1 The account of D B Brisbin and H C Shirk, administrator of &c. of Joseph Shirk late of Potter twp., dec'd.

2 The account of Samuel Gramley, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Daniel Poorman late of Miles township, deceased.

3 The first and final account of Hugh Adams, guardian of Dora, Effy and Mollie Richards, minor children of Thomas Richards late of Rush twp., dec'd.

4 The account of M A Calhoun, administratrix of &c. of William H Calhoun late of Union township, deceased

5 The final account of Jacob Valentine, guardian of Mary S Thomas, a minor child of Jacob V Thomas.

6 The first and final account of W S Williams, executor of &c. of Sarah S Williams late of Huston twp., dec'd.

7 The first and final account of Sophia McEwen and James H Carner, executor of &c of Henry McEwen late of Walker twp., dec'd.

8 The account of Burding Butler, guardian of Alice A. Caroline and Sarah Brown, minor children of Thomas Brown late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

9 The account of Daniel Bartges, administrator of &c. of Polly Hettinger late of Gregg twp., deceased.

10 The account of William Mulberger and Samuel Leitzel, administrators of &c. of Isaac Mulberger late of Benner twp., deceased.

11 The first and final account of J Y Dale, administrator of &c. of Eve Houser late of College twp., dec'd.

12 The account of James F Weaver, executor of &c. of T M Hall, late of Milesburg borough, dec'd.

13 The final account of S J Hale, J Mills Hale and W W Hale executors of &c. of Reuben C Hale late of Philipsburg boro., dec'd.

14 The first and final account of George W Feerrar, administrator of &c. of Jacob Feerrar late of Harris twp., dec'd.

15 The first and final account of George Sweeney and Alex Kuhn, administrators of &c. of Eliz. Bitner late of Potter twp., deceased. JAMES A McCLAIN,
4jan4t Register.

VALUABLE LOTS AT PUBLIC SALE —The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on SATURDAY, January 20, 1883, at 2 o'clock. p. m., THREE LOTS, containing 9 acres, adjoining Centre Hall, and running to the turnpike in the upper part of said town. These lots will be sold separately. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

ELISABETH DURST,
4jan3t Centre Hall, Pa.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the clerk of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for said county, and that application will be made to the next sessions of said court to grant the same.

W S Musser	Tavern,	Millheim
J I DeLong	do	Liberty twp.
F B Stover	do	do

MILESBURG PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

A very valuable property in Milesburg, is offered at private sale, consisting of two excellent town lots, thereon a 2½ STORY HOUSE, with all necessary outbuildings; a never-failing well of soft water at the door, choice fruit, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, and smaller fruits on the premises. Persons desiring to purchase a pleasant and profitable home, can call upon Mr Elias Zimmerman, who will show them the property. For further information apply to MRS. JOHN RIDER,
7decif Tusayville, Pa.

EVERY LADY
SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
Strawbridge & Clothier's
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EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Nearly one thousand engravings illustrating the new things in every department of fashion

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Four pages of new music, in most cases original, either vocal or instrumental.

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The prices of all kinds of Dry Goods, together with descriptions and engravings to show what they look like.

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Valuable original articles, mostly illustrated, on subjects that treat of the adornment of the person, the beautifying of home and the newest things in art needle work.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Instructions how the distant customer can shop as satisfactorily and as economically as residents of the city

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER YEAR.
SPECIMEN COPIES, 15 CENTS.
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.
Eighth and Market Streets, Philad.
4jan4t

FARMER'S MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Centre county, Pa.,—Centre Hall, Dec. 21, 1882. The Annual meeting of the members and election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday January 8th, 1883, between the hours of 10 a. m., and 3 p. m, of said day. Members generally are requested to attend.

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. HENRY KELLER, Pres't.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county in the matter of the estate of Mary Ann Runk, dec'd.

The undersigned, appointed an Auditor to make distribution of the funds in hands of L. W. Munson, administrator of &c., of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested at his office in Bellefonte, on Monday, January 8, 1883, at 10 a. m.

14dec3d ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

CAUTION.—Having purchased at Constable's sale, on Dec. 9, the articles here mentioned, as the property of W. B. Krape, I will leave same in his possession at my pleasure and caution all against meddling with same:

1 mare, buggy, harness, 1 organ, 1 cook-stove and utencils, 1 clock, 2 spring wagons, 1 two-horse wagon, 2 hogs, 3 beds and bedding, 1 table, 1 sink, carpets, chairs, and all of the defendant's personal property. J. S. KRAPE,
14dec3t Spring Mills, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Thos. Wolf, late of Miles twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. J. R. WOLF, Rebersburg,
7dec6t Administrator.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE — By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, in partition, there will be exposed at public sale, on Thursday, the 4th day of January, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the late residence of John Love, deceased, about one mile west of Tusseyville, the following described real estate, lots of said John Love, viz.:

A VALUABLE FARM in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining lands of Michael Spyker, John Stoner, James M'Clellan and others, containing about 160 ACRES, mostly of good limestone land, about 14 acres of which are covered with a good growth of TIMBER. The residue in a fine state of cultivation thereon erected a good TWO STORY frame dwelling HOUSE, a good bank-barn and other outbuildings. There is an excellent orchard on the place and a well of never failing water. The farm is located in an excellent neighborhood and in convenient access to churches, schools, &c., affording a rare opportunity of securing a most desirable home.

Terms of sale: A sum equal to the cost in the proceeding in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked down; one-third of the cost of residue cash upon confirmation of the sale; one-third one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one-third, at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of decedent, with interest thereon, to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life. Said last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises. OLIVER K. LOVE,
Adm'r of John Love, deceased, and Trustee to sell, Tusseyville, Pa. 14dec3t

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1jan1y

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail free the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxurant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth faces Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co. 12 *Barclay St. New York.*

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with direction for preparing and using the same which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. J. K. Runkle and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 st day of Jan., 1883, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Jan. next, being the 29th day of Nov., 1882, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Jan., in the year of our Lord 1883, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE, Sh'ff

A GIFT
TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER.

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